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McKean County Miner.

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Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James M. Barnett.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

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Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—P. R. Cotter, Eldred; E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
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Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
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Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
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Mercantile Appraiser—Alf. Evans, Kane.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Chas. E. Johnson Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—F. D. Gallup, president, E. R. Mayo, treasurer, Jane N. Forsythe, secretary, Emma Gifford, Jno. N. Apple, C. M. Colegrove.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. G. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—F. E. Tull.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, J. A. Holder.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
FRANCIS H. FREEMAN, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
JOHN NELSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
JOHN NELSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PRIECE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in Wells Hall.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in Wells Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. SCULL, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. MRS. A. M. BOARDMAN, W. M. MRS. LELLIE T. COLEGROVE, Secretary.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—GAYLORD H. PATTERSON, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—REV. P. COSGROVE, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran—P. E. NORDGREN, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening services at 7:45. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. services every alternate Tuesday at 8

Colegrove—REV. W. F. TUBBS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.
Clermont church—REV. W. F. TUBBS, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

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Open day and night. Ladies' dining parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty—25c. dinners.

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Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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Oct. 19 1894.—17.

M. J. Norris,
TONSORIAL ARTIST, has opened a barber shop in Gaskin & Grant's news depot, where he is ready to serve all patrons. Shaving and hair cutting executed in a strictly first class manner. A trial is all I ask, as I am confident can suit you.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdveint.
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Shaving and Hair Dressing
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None but first-class workmen employed.
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Rooney's is the Place
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MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
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I am always headquarters.
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PIMPLES
"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRED WARTMAN, 5708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
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Smethport, - Penn.
March 1, 1900.

NERVES.

The modern malady of love is nerves.
Love, once a simple madness, now observes
The stages of his passionate disease
And is twice sorrowful, because he sees,
Inch by inch entering, the fatal knife.
O health of simple minds, give me your life
And let me, for one midnight, cease to hear
The clock forever ticking in my ear,
The clock that tells the minutes in my brain!
It is not love, nor love's despair, this pain
That shoots a witless, keener pang across
The simple agony of love and loss.
Nerves, nerves! Oh, folly of a child who dreams
Of heaven and, waking in the darkness, screams!
—Arthur Symons in Saturday Review.

Priscilla's Peculiarity

"Odd to hear from him again, after all these years! I wonder what made him write directly he reached Southampton!"

Priscilla Baberley glanced inquiringly from the open letter in her hand to the mirror over her drawing room mantelpiece as though her reflection might possibly answer the query.

The wistful melancholy of her expression was due to an illness which had left her almost totally deaf; though the fact was scarcely noticeable, thanks to the knowledge of lip reading she had acquired, and when this means failed she resorted to the use of an ear trumpet, or an ingeniously constructed fan.

"Oh, dear! If only I hadn't been deaf; men have a horror of deaf old maids! But I needn't let him know just at first; he always spoke distinctly and was clean shaven, which means a great deal to me now. I'm sure I can manage it," she resumed meditatively. "I will set him talking of his campaigns."

She crossed the room and touched the bell.

"Catherine," she said to the maid, "Major—I mean Colonel Ewart will be here presently. Send up hot toast with the tea and extra cream."

A moment after the maid held aside the heavy plush portiere and a tall, military looking man, with a flowing gray beard and mustache, filled up the doorway.

"Good gracious, a beard as well!" Miss Baberley murmured, horror stricken, as she caught up her fan and went to meet him, holding it gracefully to her lip.

"Ah, major—colonel, I mean!" she corrected herself agitatedly—"delighted to see you! It's like your good nature to call so soon. How you have altered! I should scarcely have known you!"

"You haven't changed in the least degree," he said gallantly, shaking her hand between both his. "Why, it seems only yesterday that we said 'goodby' at your sister's garden party."

His tone was gruff, but hearty, and somewhat above the normal pitch, and she managed to catch a word here and there as she watched his lips anxiously, holding the fan to her own.

"Yes—er—I have a little garden here," she rejoined hesitatingly. "But come and sit down. I want to hear all about yourself and your campaigns. Of course I learned a great deal from the papers, but it isn't the same as a personal narrative, so you must just tell me from the very beginning." She seated herself opposite him, her eyes still fixed on his face.

"Really, Celia—I may call you the old name, may I not?—there's nothing to tell. Just the usual changes from hill stations to the plains, and vice versa. Then the outbreak, which we quelled after some sharp fighting and losing some of our best fellows, and that's all. You don't suppose," he resumed in a lower tone, "that I've come here directly I set foot in the old country to talk about my campaigns?"

She heard the note of interrogation and dropped her eyes to the fan [illegible], murmuring an unintelligible monosyllable.

"I want to talk something far more interesting," he continued softly, "that concerns you as well as myself. You've no idea what pleasure it is to see you again and to find that you—that you are not married."

"Really?" she exclaimed after a slight pause, cleverly simulated surprise in her tone.

"Yes, it has always been in my thoughts," he rejoined eagerly, his courage rising. "I should have spoken before I went away, but do you remember once remarking that you never intended to marry unless the man who asked you had something more to his credit than a banking account. That was why I exchanged and went abroad. I did think of writing when I was out there, but until these frontier affairs were quite settled I thought it fairer not to ask you to tie yourself to me, as if I'd been hit it might have been a blow to you. Of course that was taking for granted you cared a little for me." And he concluded smiling rather shamefacedly.

"Indeed!" She smiled also, feigning astonishment.

"Now, confess, Celia, this is not altogether a surprise to you. Even if it is—you do not find it disagreeable?"

"Dear me, how strange!" she exclaimed hesitatingly, after a slight pause, still keeping her eyes fixed on his face, while she bit the tip of her fan nervously.

She broke the silence at last with a little regretful sigh.

"Is that all? It is most interesting!"

"Ah, Celia," he sighed, "you are just as tantalizing and stand-offish as ever—but I like you all the better for it." And he leaned forward with an admiring glance at the fair face and shapely head, crowned with neat dark brown coils.

"Yes, many people have told me the same," she replied complacently, catching the end of his sentence, and, noting the appreciative glance, she concluded that he alluded to the modern style of hairdressing she had adopted.

"But you needn't be stand-offish with an old admirer," he added quietly and reproachfully.

"I beg your pardon—what did you say?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing," he responded hastily, fearing he had been too precipitate. "What a charming room this is!"

"Now you must have some tea," she said, after rather an awkward pause, laying down her fan, and moving to the table. "Being an old maid I'm rather fussy, so you must not talk while I'm making it—it distracts my attention," she added with a forced little laugh.

He watched her with growing pleasure as her hands busied with the cups, the lamp rays touching the gold in her hair.

"It's like old times, watching you make tea, Celia. I wish it would be my privilege always."

"I told you not to talk," she said with playful severity.

"But I must. Don't be so tantalizing, dearest. I'm not to touch tea till I've had your answer, till you've promised, in fact—" his voice dropped to an earnest whisper, and he crossed the room to her side, "to be my wife."

She glanced at him bewildered.

"Er—er—in fact, of course, scarcely in theory," she said vaguely.

"Celia!" he exclaimed, "what on earth do you mean?"

A dead silence followed. She saw by his face that something was wrong, and her agitation increased when he commenced to pace restlessly about the room, muttering to himself in an undertone.

"Ever since I've been abroad I've lived and worked in the hope of one day winning you, but now it seems as though—"

She looked up puzzled. "What did you say?" she asked desperately. "I did not quite catch it, but it is your own fault. I told you not to talk while I made tea. Two lumps of sugar, isn't it? You see, I've remembered the correct number—and half the cream jug—you were always terribly greedy, colonel! There!" She handed him the cup and caught up her fan. "Now you must begin all over again. I don't think you've lost the spice of humor." And she dashed a nervous little smile over the top of the fan.

"Celia," he said slowly, raising his voice till it rang through the room, "this is not a time for joking."

The anger in his tone and his hurt expression frightened and bewildered her; with a gesture of despair she turned away.

"If only it hadn't been for the mustache!" she murmured, half audibly.

"Mustache!" he exclaimed eagerly, hopefulness starting into his tone. "Is that your only objection? How I wish I had known before I came! But I'll have it off directly."

He was standing beside her again, and now he rested his hand on her shoulder, but she shrank from his touch and turned away, half crying and wringing her hands.

"I thought I could have managed, but I shall have to tell. I can't go on like this," she sobbed.

"Tell me what? That there is some one else?"

He turned abruptly away, and flung himself in the armchair, burying his face in his hands.

"Just my luck," he said brokenly. "But it's hard after all this time, and now when it seemed all plain sailing to hear that that I have a rival. But," reproachfully, "you needn't have kept me so long in suspense, Celia."

A moment's silence followed. Then she left her seat and walked to the fireplace and stood looking down at him, toying nervously with her fan.

"I can't hear what you say," she said at last desperately, flinging the fan from her. "I should have told you—I am deaf, but I couldn't bear to use my ear trumpet just at first, because I thought you would regret having come. I know men have a horror of deaf old maids."

She laughed hysterically as she produced the trumpet from the little bag at her side and adjusted it.

"It was just my silly pride," she continued quickly, "and I thought I could manage with my fan. You see, it has this tube in the center, which carries the sound through my lips and then—I understand lip reading if it hadn't been that your mustache conceals yours."

"Is that all?" he interrupted eagerly, starting up and placing his hands on her shoulder. "There isn't anybody else?"

"Anybody else, where?" she asked, bewildered.

"I mean any one you care more for than me—whom you intend marrying?"

"N—no," she faltered, the color rushing into her cheeks, "but what an odd question!"

"Not at all," he answered delightedly. "Can't you guess, Celia, what I have been asking you, or—" and his eyes twinkled merrily—"shall I begin all over again?"

But it was scarcely necessary, for though she blushed still deeper she did not now resist when he took her hands in his.—Mainly About People.

England's Early Coins.

When England was being made into allotments and blocks of real estate by the Saxons and Danes, silver and brass were in use as currency, but the Normans subsequently installed the aristocratic metal and left the democratic brass to take care of itself. Gold was first coined by Henry III, and copper made into British coin in 1672. Tin was used for coinage in 1680, and the national farthing was made of this Cornish product, with a stud of copper set in the center. In 1690 and 1691 tin halfpence were issued in considerable quantities. The only pure gold coins issued in English history were those of Henry III.

The Stubborn Man.

You think it shows strength to be stubborn and unforgiving, but it's a mistake. It shows weakness. The meanest soul in the world can pity himself and nurse his troubles; he gets a sort of enjoyment out of it. It's awful easy, too; it ain't necessary to have any particular talent, nor anything but the commonest brains; in fact, it ain't necessary to have much of anything but a selfish disposition.—Eleanor C. Reed, in "The Battle Invisible."

Sedan Chairs In France.

The sedan chair still exists in Orleans, a bustling town not far from Paris. In this pretty city, says a Paris newspaper, especially on Sundays at the hour of mass, the classic sedan chair, as it was known to the gallants of the eighteenth century, is borne through the streets by robust carriers, its occupants being aged people and invalids, to whom the jolting of a carriage is intensely disagreeable.

The Cause of It.

"May I ask, sir, how it is that you and your brother are so bald?" inquired the inquisitive barber.

"Well," replied the customer, "I'll tell you if you will promise not to say anything more about it."

"Oh, certainly, sir."

"Well, it's because our hair has fallen out."

A Wonderful Fan.

Mme. Pompadour had a wonderful fan. The lace cost about $30,000, and it took some years to make the fine sections, each one containing a medallion so minute as to be almost invisible to the naked eye. It is now in existence, broken and apart, but still showing traces of its great beauty.

His Size.

He—Often when I look up at the stars in the firmament I cannot help thinking how small, how insignificant, I am after all.

She—Oh, that's it! Doesn't that thought ever strike you except when you look at the stars in the firmament?—Exchange.

In the year B. C. 129 eight hundred thousand persons perished by a pestilence arising from the putrefaction of great swarms of dead locusts.

CHEAP STATUETTES.

HOW THEY ARE MADE, HARDENED, FINISHED AND COLORED.

Italians From Tuscany Excel the World In Their Production—The Demand For These Casts That Comes From Our Schools.

While it is not difficult to secure good American workmen for carrying out schemes of interior decorations, it is impossible yet to get native born men capable of modeling statuettes and busts such as are sold on the street corners and in many of the art shops. All the workmen employed in factories that produce these are Italians, chiefly from Tuscany. This is equally true of those who follow this trade in Germany and France. The Tuscans appear to have a natural ability for that sort of work that has given them the monopoly of it.

The great majority of these busts and statuettes are copied directly from the originals wherever they happen to be, and then the molds are made from that copy and sent to all parts of the world, the statues being cast in the place where they are to be sold. In the larger shops in New York city, however, a certain amount of original work is done in order to keep pace with the popular demand for representations of the hero of the hour. A great many of our most distinguished poets, authors and statesmen whose busts are exposed for sale on the street corners never sat for these portraits. Some workman modeled the head after a photograph and occasionally has produced such good work that it is almost a pity the sculptor's name should remain unknown.

The chief purchasers of these casts from the larger makers are the high schools all over the country. They demand, of course, not only classical subjects and copies of ancient bas-reliefs and architectural details, but also busts of famous men and women from every period of the world's history. Such a wide range of subjects is covered by this demand that seven and eight thousand items are included in some of the catalogues issued. The factories where these figures are turned out exhibit in their showrooms an assortment and confusion of time, place and nature bewildering to look at.

The process of casting these statuettes is a comparatively simple one when the mold is once completed. The material used, plaster of paris, is cheap, and a very excellent quality is produced in this country. When the statuette comes out it is pure white and covered with ridges made by the different sections of the mold. These ridges are carefully removed, and then the cast is placed in an oven heated to about 180 degrees. After it has been baked for a certain length of time it is plunged into a solution of stearic acid and kept there until thoroughly saturated. Then, when it has dried, the yellow color is gained by applying to the surface a solution of beeswax, turpentine and coloring matter. This color will not wash off, and, of course, any shade can be produced at will.

"The demand for nude statues in the art schools is growing less every year," said one of the largest makers of these casts. "That is because people are realizing more and more that artists must draw from the human figure itself if they wish to understand the human form. We get more orders now for draped figures in the art schools and for busts in the high schools. Until very recently the busts of most of the celebrated Americans which we sell had been made in Italy from photographs sent over from this country, and many mistakes occurred in matters of detail, like the cut of the coats and collars. We are trying to do these now in a more modern and characteristic way and occasionally have been furnished with photographs by their families."

The statuettes which are carried about the streets wrapped in harmonious yellow tissue paper or are displayed on the sidewalks or on the steps of unoccupied houses are made by quite a different set of manufacturers. The larger dealers do not sell to these street peddlers at all. The peddlers have their own little workrooms, which furnish them with their stock at a much lower rate than the regular dealers charge. No originals are made in these ateliers, and most of the molds are gained by taking them from a cast bought from some other firm. The stearic acid bath is left out of the process, and consequently the color of these cheaper works washes off.

The peddlers of these statuettes stand in about the same relation to sculptors and sculpture that the hand organ players do to music and musicians. They reflect fairly accurately the popular taste, and, according to their testimony, it is the Tanagra figurines that in the long run sell the best of all their stock. From time to time there is a market for the bust of some particular man, and those sales are always temporary. Grotesque figures are always in demand and copies of the various models of Venus with which the public are familiar. Rows of Cupids and of monks' heads, winged Victories and busts of Wagner come and go as popular favorites, but the Tanagra figurines have a steady sale that insures their presence in the stock of nearly every street peddler.—New York Post.

Her Prayer.

The Buffalo News tells a story of a four-year-old girl who was spending a night away from home. At bedtime she knelt at her hostess' knees to say her prayers, expecting the usual prompting. Finding Mrs. B. unable to help her out, she concluded thus: "Please, God, 'scuse me; I can't remember my prayers, and I'm staying with a lady that don't know any."

Pushing the Perambulator.

Mrs. Haskins—I saw your husband today in a bicycle suit. I didn't think you'd let him ride.

Mrs. Strongmind—My dear, that was not a bicycle suit, although it might properly be called a "wheeling suit." You see, I want him to be appropriately garbed when he takes baby for an airing.—Philadelphia Press.

After the Ball.

She—How nice to be at home again! What a crowd there was! I don't suppose Mr. Bankler knew one-half of his guests.

He—Didn't he, though! Why, he had four detectives in evening clothes there.—Life.

His Unlucky Day.

Hardupp—Wigwag is rather superstitious, isn't he?

Borrowell—Well, he refused to accommodate me with a loan this morning because it was Friday.—Philadelphia Record.

Willing Worker.

Lady—Why don't you quit begging and become one of the working people?

Tramp—Well, mum, if I ain't workin' people, den I dunno who is.—Chicago News.

AND YOU AWAY.

Bells that over the meadows ring,
Flowers that make the May,
But how can the world of the summer sing
And you away, away?

And you away, my dear,
With the sigh and the falling tear,
What can the green world sing or say,
And you away, away?

Morning there on the hills supreme,
Earth in its rosy ray,
But how can earth of the morning dream
And you away, away?

And you away, my dear,
With the sigh and the falling tear,
What can the green world sing or say,
And you away, away?
—Frank L. Stanton.

A Highwayman's Juliet

A Celebrated Author's Weird Fancy.

By ARTHUR T. QUILLER-COUCH.

The house in question was what Peter the Scholar (who corrects my proof sheets) calls one of the rusinurby sort—the front facing a street and the back looking over a turfed garden, with a lime tree or two, a laburnum, and a lawn tennis court marked out, its white lines plain to see in the starlight. At the end of the garden a door, painted dark green, led into a narrow lane between high walls, where, if two persons met, one had to turn sideways to let the other pass. The entrance to this lane was cut in two by a wooden post about the height of your hip, and just beyond this, in the highroad, George was waiting for us with the dogcart.

We had picked the usual time—the dinner hour. It had just turned dark, and the church clock, two streets away, was chiming the quarter after 8 when Peter and I let ourselves in by the green door. I spoke of and felt along the wall for the gardener's ladder that we knew was hanging there. A simpler job there never was. The bedroom window on the first floor stood right open to the night air, and inside was a faint candlelight flickering, just as a careless maid will leave it after her mistress has gone down to dinner. To be sure, there was a chance of her coming back to put it out, but we could hear her voice going in the servants' hall as we lifted the ladder and rested it against the sill.

"She's good for half an hour yet," Peter whispered, holding the ladder while I began to climb; "but if I hear her voice stop I'll give the signal to be cautious."

I went up softly, pushed my head gently above the level of the sill and looked in.

It was a roomy place, with a great half tester bed, hung with curtains, standing out from the wall on my right. The curtains were of chintz, a dark background, with flaming red poppies sprawling over it, and the farther curtain hid the dressing table and the candles upon it and the jewel case that I confidently hoped to stand upon it also. A bright Brussels carpet covered the floor, and the wall paper, I remember—though, for the life of me, I can not tell why—was a pale gray ground, worked up to imitate watered silk, with springs of gilt honeysuckle upon it.

I looked around and listened for half a minute. The house was still as death up here—not a sound in the room or in the passages beyond. With a nod to Peter to hold the ladder firm I lifted one leg over the sill, then the other, dropped my feet carefully upon the thick carpet and went quickly around the bed to the dressing table.

But at the corner, and as soon as ever I saw around the chintz curtain, my knees gave way, and I put out a hand toward the bedpost.

Before the dressing table, and in front of the big glass in which she could see my white face, was an old lady seated.

She wore a blaze of jewels and a low gown, out of which rose the scraggiest neck and shoulders I have ever looked on. Her hair was thick with black dye and fastened with a diamond star. Between the two candles the powder showed on her cheek bones like flour on a miller's coat. Chin on hand, she was gazing steadily into the mirror before her, and, even in my fright, I had time to note that a glass of sherry and a plate of rice and curry stood at her elbow among the rouge pots and powder puffs.

While I stood stock still and pretty well scared out of my wits she rose, still staring at my image in the glass, folded her hands modestly over her bosom and spoke in a deep, tragical voice:

"The prince!"

Then, facing sharply around, she held out her thin arms.

"You have come—at last?"

There was not much to say to this except that I had. So I confessed it. Even with the candles behind her I could see her eyes glowing like a dog's, and an uglier poor creature this world could scarcely show.

"Is the ladder set against the window?"

"Since you seem to know, ma'am," said I, "it is."

"Ah, Romeo! Your cheeks are ruddy—your poppies are too red."

"Then I'm glad my color's come back; for, to tell the truth, you did give me a turn just at first. You were looking out for me, no doubt?"

"My prince!" She stretched out her arms again, and, being pretty well at my wits' end, I let her embrace me. "It has been so long," she said—"oh, the weary while! And they ill treat me. Where have you been all this tedious time?"

I was not going to answer that, you may be sure. By this time I had recovered myself sufficiently to guess what was near the truth—that this was a mad aunt of the family below, and that the game was in my hands if I played with decent care. So I met her question with another.

"Look here," I said. "I'm running a considerable risk in braving these persecutors of your'n. Hadn't we better elope at once?"

"I am ready."

"And the jewels? You won't leave them to your enemies, I suppose."

She turned to the dressing table, lifted her jewel case and put it into my hands.

"I am ready," she repeated. "Let us be quick and stealthy as death."

She followed me to the window and, looking out, drew back.

"What horrible, black depths!"

"It's as easy," said I, "as pie. You could do it on your head. Look here!" I climbed out first and helped her, setting her feet on the rungs. We went down in silence, I choking all the way at the sight of Peter below, who was looking with his mouth open and his lips too weak to meet the curses and wonderment that rose up from the depths of him. When I touched turf and handed him the jewel case, he took it like a man in a trance.

We put the ladder back in its place and stole over the turf together. But outside the garden door Peter could stand no more of it.

"I've a firearm in my pocket," whispered he, pulling up, "and I'm going to fire it off to relieve my feelings if you don't explain here and now. Who, in pity's name, is she?"

"You mug! She's the original Sleeping Beauty. I'm eloping with her, and you've got her jewels."

"Pardon me, Jem," he says in his gentlemanly way, "if I don't quite see. Are you taking her off to melt her or marry her? For how to get rid of her else"—

The poor old creature had halted, too, three paces ahead of us and waited while we whispered, with the moonlight that slanted down into the lane whitening her bare neck and flashing on her jewels.

"One moment," I said and stepped forward to her: "you had better take off those ornaments here, my dear, and give them to my servant to take care of. There's a carriage waiting for us at the end of the lane, and when he has stowed them under the seat we can climb in and drive off."

"To the end of the world—to the very rim of it, my hero."

She pulled the gems from her ears, hair and bosom and handed them to Peter, who received them with a bow. Next she searched in her pocket and drew out a tiny key. Peter unlocked the case, and having carefully stowed the diamonds inside, locked it again, handed back the key, touched his hat and walked off toward the dogcart.

"My dearest lady," I began, as soon as we were alone between the high walls, "if the devotion of a life"—

Her bare arm crept into mine. "There is but a little time left for us in which to be happy. Year after year I have marked off the almanac, day by day I have watched the dial. I saw my sisters married and my sisters' daughters, and still I waited. Each had a man to love her and tend her, but none had such a man as I would have chosen. They were none like you, my prince."

"No, I dare say not."

"Oh, but my heart is not so cold. Take my hand—it is firm and strong; touch my lips—they are burning"—

A low whistle sounded at the top of the lane. As I took her hands I pushed her back, and, turning, ran for my life. I suppose that as I ran I counted forty before her scream came; and then the sound of her feet pattering after me.

She must have run like a demon, for I was less than ten yards ahead when Peter caught my wrist and pulled me up on to the back seat of the dogcart. And before George could set the horse going her hand clutched at the flap on which my feet rested. It missed its grasp and she never got near enough again. But for half a minute I looked into that horrible face following us and working with silent rage, and for half a mile at least I heard the patter of her feet in the darkness behind. Indeed, I can hear it now.

Nonsensical Beliefs.

Half a century ago omens were still generally believed in. So, too, were charms. I had a cousin who seriously undertook to charm away warts and was believed to have succeeded. She was supposed to have inherited the secret from her father, a Wesleyan minister. My uncle, a farmer, and by no means a credulous man, when about to visit London for the first time, feeling some trepidation, consulted a doctor. The doctor handed him a small vial of quicksilver, which was certain if kept in the pocket to avert all harm. Doubtless the doctor laughed in his sleeve, for doctors were then getting incredulous, and I have heard it being commonly said of another practitioner that he believed neither in God nor devil. Nearly twenty years later, when a cousin who, born a Wesleyan, had turned Quaker and come up to London to the annual gathering of that body, he showed me, with a smile, the identical vial of mercury. His mother, good soul, had borrowed it from her brother so that her son might likewise benefit by it.—Westminster Review.

Italians Love Tomatoes.

Italians more than any other people value tomatoes, and each one that comes to perfection is as carefully tended as though it were an apple of gold. Not only do the housewives delight in the fresh vegetables themselves, but, generally speaking, those home tended are better than any purchased at the market, and so each one is jealously saved to make tomato sauce for the spaghetti, without which no Italian Sunday would be Sunday. One soapbox gardener one season sold enough tomatoes to give her quite a little pin money. No one who knows the Italian well will be surprised to learn that many of the boxes are devoted to peppers, for they in truth furnish much of their spice of life, and even the little Italian girls know how to stuff and cook them in a dozen different ways that tempt the palate.—Boston Transcript.

Coloring of Flowers.

A florist says that the law governing the coloring of flowers makes a blue rose impossible. According to this law the three colors red, blue and yellow never all appear in the same species of flowers. Any two may exist, but never the third. Thus we have the red and yellow roses, but no blue; red and blue verbenas, but no yellow; yellow and blue in the various members of the viola family (as pansies, for instance), but no red; red and yellow gladioli, but no blue, and so on.

Rubber Plants.

Many plant growers become annoyed because the older leaves at the base of their rubber plants turn yellow and fall off. This is a natural process. It does not indicate any defect in the plant. It is simply the ripening of the old foliage, which cannot be retained indefinitely. Sometimes, however, the loss of foliage results from the want of root room, but in such cases the plants refuse to grow.

Railroad Telegrams.

When a traveler in the grand duchy of Baden, Germany, wants to send a telegram while he is in the train, he writes the message on a postcard, with the request that it be wired, puts on a stamp and drops it into the train letter box. At the next station the box is cleared and the message sent out.

Matrimony and Eyes.

An old man was rallied by his friends, on his marrying a young wife, on the inequality of their ages. He replied, "She will be near me to close my eyes."

"Well," replied a friend, "I've had two of them, and they opened my eyes."—Exchange.

Critical.

She—You don't love me as much as you did or you would have stayed longer last night.

He—But you insisted on my going.

"And if you had loved me you would not have gone."—Detroit Free Press.

AN OVERWORKED PHRASE.

The Expression "He Took His Life In His Hands."

"The expression 'he took his life in his hands' always struck me as being very foolish," said a [illegible] gentleman, "and I have often [illegible] why so many persons persist in using it when they want to speak of extraordinary dangers. Now, extraordinary danger is one thing and the [illegible] common phrase [illegible] life in one's hands [illegible] out thing.

"I work in a big [illegible] a steam engine and a [illegible] in the basement. When [illegible] that building, if [illegible] engine [illegible] in my hands [illegible] the fifth floor I have my life [illegible] hands. I go out [illegible] may tumble [illegible] I walk along the [illegible] fall on me [illegible] thoroughfare where [illegible] a street car or a [illegible] may not [illegible] or I may [illegible] the [illegible] the last thing [illegible] street, may [illegible] corridor [illegible] There are a few and [illegible] the corner may [illegible] me? And so on.

"Possession [illegible] It just shows [illegible] taking one's own life [illegible] and the matter of [illegible] dinary danger [illegible] nary. Such [illegible] fireman who [illegible] building to rescue [illegible] who grabs the [illegible] horse, the [illegible] the river to [illegible] about to drown [illegible] who confront what [illegible] traordinary dangers, and [illegible] platitude of saying [illegible] took his life in his [illegible] fit the case [illegible] the act [illegible] would place it [illegible] monplace."—New Orleans [illegible]ocrat.

HOYT'S JOKE ON M'KEE

How the Playwright Had a Bit of Fun With His Manager.

On one occasion Manager McKee was watching a performance from a box, where he was seated with some friends.

During the first act an usher came to him with the information that a gentleman was waiting at the door to see him on most important business.

"Tell him I can't come out. I'm very busy," was the answer.

The usher returned in a moment to say that the man insisted on seeing Mr. McKee, who again sent out word that it was impossible to see him.

The man outside then sent in the message that he was an author and had a play that he wished McKee to read immediately.

This incensed the manager, who said to the usher:

"Tell that fool out there that this is no time to bring a play to be read. Get him out of the place—I won't see him. I won't read his play."

A few minutes later the usher came back and informed McKee that the man utterly refused to go without seeing him, and that he must be granted an interview, also that he was quite sure that the manager would not only read his play, but he would also produce it, and added that he would bet $1,000 that Hoyt & McKee would be only too glad to get the play.

At that McKee became [illegible] angry, and, excusing himself to his party, left the box with the [illegible] of personally having the [illegible] author to begone.

"Where's that fellow who [illegible] seeing me?" he asked of the [illegible] at the box office. The [illegible] pointed to a man standing [illegible] ow with a roll of manuscript [illegible] his arm.

It was Hoyt, with his newly [illegible] play, which he handed to McKee [illegible] said to those present:

"It's on me—what'll you have?"—New York Clipper.

Odors That Permeate Foodstuffs.

A fish dealer in one of the [illegible] ish parts of New York was [illegible] and badly worried over [illegible] plaint of one of his big [illegible] a fine salmon which he [illegible] house for a big dinner [illegible] be entirely unsuitable [illegible] ing to a [illegible] peculiar [illegible] sate that [illegible] realized, although [illegible] made [illegible] suspected [illegible] having [illegible] that had been [illegible] an [illegible] preparation [illegible] condition. He knew that [illegible] had been perfectly fresh [illegible] it and for days [illegible] the problem. [illegible] bered that on the day [illegible] out a farm wagon full of [illegible] stopped before his place [illegible] cart, into which the fish was placed, was directly [illegible] powerful stuff. That appears to have been enough to permeate the [illegible] flesh of the fish.—New York [illegible]

Wooes Morpheus With Picture.

"I have found [illegible] a physician, "for a person who is [illegible] ly afflicted with insomnia [illegible] temporarily cannot sleep. It [illegible] ous thing that the picture of a [illegible] yawning will almost [illegible] sleep.

"Try it yourself [illegible] come across such a picture [illegible] the life of you [illegible] after a moment, and [illegible] at the sleepy head [illegible] bly send you to the [illegible] New York Times.

His Error.

Consumer—I say, what kind of a cigar do you call this? It's the worst tobacco I ever tasted.

Dealer—Beg your pardon, but you are wholly in error. There isn't a particle of tobacco in that cigar. It's so easy to be mistaken, don't you see?—Boston Transcript.

Won.

He had [illegible] hard [illegible] "Well [illegible] it?" snapped [illegible] member [illegible] don't care if you're a [illegible] word if it's the right one," replied the suitor. He got [illegible] Record.

The most effusive [illegible] ing woman can [illegible] pealing "Don't [illegible] Set.

Man loves to be praised for his [illegible] tion, woman for her logic. As [illegible] neither possesses either.—Smart Set.

To learn the worth of a [illegible] gion do business with him.—[illegible] and Reflections.

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 31, 1901.

Republican Ticket.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE
WILLIAM P. POTTER
of Pittsburg.

FOR STATE TREASURER
FRANK G. HARRIS
of Clearfield.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
A. W. BOYD,
of Bradford.

FOR CORONER,
B. H. HALL, M. D.,
of Bradford.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
B. G. BARTLE,
of Port Allegany.

VOTE:

VOTE straight.

VOTE for every Republican.

VOTE the straight Republican ticket.

VOTE for B. G. Bartle for County Auditor.

VOTE for B. H. Hall for County Coroner.

VOTE for A. W. Boyd for County Treasurer.

VOTE for Frank G. Harris for State Treasurer.

VOTE for William P. Potter for Judge of the Supreme Court.

A terrible fire occurred in Philadelphia last Saturday. Twenty-two lives are at this time known to have been lost and it is feared that more are in the ruins. The loss to property is over $500,000.

THERE is only one way for a Republican to vote this fall and that is the straight Republican ticket. There is not a man on the ticket who is not fully competent to fill the office to which he aspires and there is no excuse for any Republican bolting any part of it.

LEON CZOLGOSZ paid the penalty prescribed by law for the murder of President McKinley Tuesday morning. His body is being consumed in quick lime as it is in a grave in the Auburn prison cemetery, a grave that never will be marked to identify it from many others in that cemetery. He died as he lived, an anarchist, and his last words were: "I shot the President, and I did it because I thought it would benefit the poor people and for the name of the working people of all nations—I am not sorry for my crime—that is all I have to say."

IF the hybrid ticket with Yerkes and Coray at the head, receives a majority in this county on Tuesday next, then the news will be flashed far and wide that McKean county is in the Democratic column and can here after be counted there. Men who claim to cherish Republican principles and who for a generation have advocated them both in public and private, will try and console themselves in the belief that for the once they are correcting some great wrong by voting the Democratic ticket. But do they not realize that they are returning to power a party which was the creator of all the ills this nation has suffered during the past century. Can they afford to do this?

ON the local contest the Bradford Era says: "In McKean county Mr. Boyd has resided all his life and he is known personally to the people Partisanship does not limit the acquaintance which he enjoys. He is known by members of all parties as a man whose honesty cannot be questioned. He has voted the Republican ticket all his life because he believed, and still believes, in the principles of the Republican party. He emphasized his faith in those same principles when he fought as a volunteer soldier in the civil war. His life-long friends in this community cannot be induced to change their good opinion of the man because some of Mr. Brownell's newspaper workers seek to belie him or to raise doubts as to his Republicanism."

THERE is certainly no reason why every Republican in Pennsylvania shouldn't come forward and vote the State Republican ticket straight. There is no reason why every Democrat in the State shouldn't vote the same ticket if he wants to. It is sure now that there will be from seven to ten tickets on the ballot this fall. Only one ticket on this exceptionally large ballot is headed by an out and out party man. That's the Republican ticket. Not one of the tickets is headed by a Democrat. With the one exception, each nominee for State Treasurer is an insurgent or a backslider from the Republican ranks and each would get back into the party too quick were there an office or even a salary in sight. Now the question for Democrats to determine is whether it is more honorable to vote for a true blue Republican or a sneaking renegade Republican. There are still a few Democrats who believe it to be their duty to vote a Democratic ticket. This is an antique belief and ought to be cut out. The make-up of Democratic tickets will be continued to be made up of half-breed, cheap politicians so long as this belief continues to exist. A Democratic ticket made up of sneaking Republicans ought to be repudiated by Democrats, especially by honest Democrats.—Port Allegany Reporter.

WE desire to call the attention of the Republicans of McKean county to the inconsistency of casting complimentary votes for the Democratic candidate for County Treasurer. We have not a word of criticism to offer against Mr. Brownell's character as a citizen of this community but throughout his life he has been one of the most persistent Democratic partisans in McKean county. His partisanship is hereditary; it is bred in the bone and he is one of that class who considers it an unpardonable political sin to vote for a Republican. What will the Republicans of this county gain by giving Mr. Brownell their votes? He wants them badly and is traveling the county begging for them but why should they be given to him? The election of Mr. Brownell would do more towards disintegrating the Republican party of McKean county than anything which could happen to it. It would show that not less than 500 Republicans had gone over bodily to the Democratic party. No other construction could be placed upon their action. They might vote for Yerkes and Coray on the Union ticket and still make a pretense of being Republicans. But when they vote for Mr. Brownell, a rank Democrat, and against Mr. Boyd, an earnest and unqualified Republican and a veteran of the civil war, they virtually declare that they are no longer Republicans. Are they ready to take that position?

The Cry of Thief.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

The one slogan which the party of Wanamakerism uses in its assault upon the Republican party is "thief."

Every Republican officeholder is a thief or a corruptionist or something like that. Ever since Wanamakerism has been in existence it has sought to gather strength by charging that the people were being robbed right and left. They have had the State and city treasuries plundered time and time again. True it has been shown just as often as the charge was made that perfect honesty has prevailed in the handling of the public funds, but that has made no difference whatever. Republicans are thieves.

It is the same old cry of Democracy. "Turn the rascals out" was the war cry aimed at the Republican party in Nation, and when the "rascals" actually were turned out and when the Democrats came into power what was discovered? That the conduct of affairs had been honest and above reproach. On the other hand, those who turned the "rascals" out plunged the country into depression and uncertainty until the verge of bankruptcy was reached.

In this State and in this city the cry of thief is raised by the promoters of the Union party, a combination made up of Republican party wreckers and bolters from the regular Democratic party. The object is to smash the Republican party for the benefit of a few individuals. There is no hope on the part of the combination that it can carry the State at the coming election. That is not what it aims at. It is looking ahead. It is trying to build up a party of wreckers for the purpose of seizing upon the Commonwealth next year. It aims to elect a Governor and to control the Legislature and send John Wanamaker to the United States Senate.

It is not a question of reform at all. It is a question of grab on the part of those who want to get in. Numerous well meaning citizens have been drawn into the movement under the impression that they are doing a public service. They are honest enough, but they are being deceived. Personal ambition is alone behind the movement. How can any thinking person believe differently when he goes over the names of the engineers who are standing at the machinery and running the machine? What can be expected of such eminent "reformers" as A. K. McClure, of James Gay Gordon, of David Martin and the like! And yet it is politicians such as these who have combined with a few Democrats who have sold out the Democratic party to join the combination.

The Republican party has pulled the Nation through a struggle with business panics, and it has placed the State of Pennsylvania and the city of Philadelphia on a splendid footing of progress and prosperity. Why should that party be abandoned to politicians of the character named.

Does it Pay to Lie.

The amount of deceit and fraud which has characterized this campaign is truly remarkable. The yellow press has succeeded in getting in its work without any regard to truth or decency. If by so doing it could plunge the knife into the vitals of the Republican party then its joy would be supreme. It does not seem credible that Republicans, who to a great extent are composed of the intelligent voters of the country, can be deceived into going back on their party because of this wholesale lying. On this subject the Philadelphia Inquirer of recent date says:

"While there are times when men doubt as to which is the proper course to pursue, there are none who do not understand the difference between a lie and the truth. There are, unfortunately, some minds so constituted that they learn to believe a lie when it is drummed into their ears day after day. For the first forty times they read a lie they scoff at it, but in the end they actually find that they have been prostituted and so go over to those who surround the Father of Lies.

"These self-deceived persons are the most pitiable of all citizens. They want to do right, but have learned to believe a lie and seem to make a virtue of it. Up to this point in the campaign there has not been put forth one argument of any kind that ought to turn any good citizen away from the Republican ticket There are lies in circulation and they cannot be stopped, but we doubt if they are as valuable in a campaign as the Wanamakerites believe.

"A lie always comes home to roost and we believe that the horde of political falsehoods that have so far been told have already started back to their birth-place and that most of them are roosting where they belong. A liar is a liar, and no refinements of the language can make him anything else. A lie is a lie, and it cannot be made anything else, especially in politics. All the yellow journals in the world cannot make a lie the truth, nor can they make honest men believe in their malicious statements.

"It does not pay to tell lies about men in office, because the truth is too easily known. There is not a lie floating to day that will not react if only the voters want to find the truth. Don't be deceived by those who pretend to serve the truth in the livery of the devil. Humbugs and hypocrites make noise, but they are poor lenders."

For Sale: Horses.—Good, cheap, work horse, two general purpose horses; new and second-hand buggies; good second-hand surrey cheap. At Palmer & Dodge, livery and sale stable, Smethport, Pa.

For sprains, swellings and lameness there is nothing as good as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it. For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28, 1901.

Your correspondent called on Secretary of the Treasury Gage, after his return from Milwaukee and asked the Secretary to somewhat further elucidate his financial creed as given to the American Bankers' Association. Mr. Gage replied that he hardly cared to go into the subject more extensively at this time as he was just preparing his annual report, and that to do so would be to "steal the thunder" from that. "Then I understand that an elucidation of those ideas and the methods by which they may be carried out will form the chief topic of your report?" was asked. "Not precisely. I did not say that," the Secretary replied. "But substantially?" "Well, to a considerable extent." "Mr. Secretary, the papers opposed to the administration are charging you with favoring the bankers at the expense of the people and that by your system you would put the people entirely in the power of the bankers." "Of course, that was to be expected. But that arises from a wrong conception of the facts. Those papers don't or won't appreciate that the prosperity of the bankers depends upon the prosperity of the people, that their interests are identical." "Would you not place in the hands of the bankers the power to inflate or contract the currency at will?" My idea is simply to get the government out of the banking business. That is not its province and it is the province of the banks. But you must wait for my annual report for further details."

Speaking of financial conditions in the West, Mr. Gage said that he found everything extremely satisfactory. That there was no evidence "that crop failures would result in an increase of farm mortgages, and in fact the Republican prosperity showed every evidence of continuing at the flood." The Secretary further said: "We have right here in the Treasury a barometer which is never failing in the demand for bills of small denomination. We are working our force at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing two hours overtime and the mill that manufactures the paper on which they are printed, is turning out four million extra sheets per day and still we cannot supply the demand. That is the best evidence in the world that the crops are moving smoothly and that money is in general circulation. Yes there is abundant prosperity in the West."

President Roosevelt returned from New Haven Thursday morning, and on Friday morning held the first fully attended Cabinet meeting of his administration. He somewhat surprised his Cabinet by the announcement that he would write his entire message himself instead of calling upon the various members to write those portions dealing with the work of their respective departments. He further stated that it was his intention to state the facts, without making recommendations, in regard to several of the important matters Congress would have to consider. He read some excerpts from the message and the impression of his advisers was that the paper would be a conservative, terse production, probably somewhat shorter than has heretofore been the case. It is said that he will recommend the establishment of a Department of Commerce and Industry.

Before committing himself on the reciprocity treaties, it is his desire to learn the views of prominent Republican Senators, and to that end he has summoned a number to the White House. The Hay Pauncefote treaty will also be liberally discussed. The President has had a conference with Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island, who, it will be recalled, advised President McKinley that the Senate was not favorable to any more reciprocity treaties or to any revision of the Dingley tariff bill. What he advised Colonel Roosevelt is not known although a good deal of curiosity attaches to his call.

An important change in the State Department is announced in the resignation of the third assistant secretary, Mr. Thomas W. Cridler, and the appointment in his place of Mr. Herbert H. D. Pierce of Massachusetts, now first secretary of the American Embassy at St. Petersburg. The statement is made that Mr. Cridler's resignation was called for by Secretary Hay as a result of what he considered lack of judgment on Mr. Cridler's part in the handling of claims of American citizens against the Sultan of Morocco.

Secretary Root returned to his desk on Wednesday and found many important affairs awaiting him, the chief being the disposition of troops for the Philippines. The expiration of terms of enlistment during the next three months will reduce the forces by about 10,000 men, and in view of the recent trouble in Samar and the recommendations of Lieut. Gen. Miles, Adjt. Gen. Corbin and Gen. MacArthur it has been determined to maintain the present strength of about 40,000 men until further developments warrant its reduction. No increase is contemplated, but it will be necessary to establish numerous small garrisons in order to effectually police the islands and maintain order. Senor Baretto, chief translator for the provost marshal general of Manila, and a native Filipino, is in Washington, and expresses the belief that for some time to come a stronger hand than that exercised by the civil commission will be needed. He says that the Filipinos have so long been used to Spanish methods that they are incapable of understanding kindness and that the strict discipline and military display of the army is essential to their control.

Representative Hopkins of Illinois, who is in Washington, has made public his intention of introducing during the first week of the coming Congress a bill providing for the permanent establishment of the Census Bureau. His bill will further instruct the Civil Service Commission to place on the classified list the employes, about two thousand, that are now on the rolls of the Census Bureau. In a measure the proposed bill is a compliment to the efficiency and business methods of the present director, William R. Merriam, who would retain his post at a salary of $7,500 per year. Mr. Hopkins, who is chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, also stated that he was opposed to all legislation looking to a decrease of the revenue, that with the Isthmian canal to build, a River and Harbor bill to pass and possibly some ship subsidies to take care of be considered any reduction of revenue "a very foolish business."

It has been made known at the Navy Department that Rear Admiral Crowinshield will be transferred from his position of chief of the Bureau of Navigation and that he will be succeeded by Rear Admiral Henry C Taylor. Admiral Crowinshield will be given command of the European station.

Sensible Conclusions.

Of all the comments we have seen by the Southern newspapers in regard to President Roosevelt's dining Booker T. Washington the following are the nearest to sensible:

Charleston Evening Post: Yet there is scarcely cause for any excitement about the matter and no reason for the South to denounce Roosevelt. He is acting according to his convictions, which lead him to a position quite incomprehensible to us; yet it is not to be denied that he is sincere and earnest in his attentions to the colored man. Can the same be said of those of us in the South who exalt Booker Washington and give him prominent places on committees and boards and invite him to address conventions, all the time feeling that we are holding out a false hope, and secretly desiring a failure of his efforts to raise his race to the level of a superior race?

New Orleans Picayune: The Picayune regards this act on the part of the President as an official and not a social matter. Necessarily, if the President should take negroes of both sexes into social relations with his family it would excite a great deal of prejudice; but officially, as the chief magistrate of the republic, which embraces in its citizenship people of all colors and many races, he may confer with and entertain people who are black, red, brown and yellow, as well as white, and eat and drink with them. If, however, he should endeavor to bring the peoples of all races, colors and conditions into the same social plane and into intimate intercommunication, it is much to be doubted if he could make it a success either politically or socially.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Maurice McCabe was a Buffalo visitor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Knapp are visiting the Pan-Am.

Miss Maude Davis of Bradford is visiting friends in town.

J. C. Stull of Farmers Valley had business in town to-day.

F. P. Slocum was over from the oil metropolis on Tuesday.

Fred W. Backus of Olean spent a few days in town this week.

D. W. Wright of Rew City was a visitor in town yesterday.

Attorney John Haughney of Eldred had business in town Tuesday.

Frank P. Slocum of Bradford was in town Tuesday talking insurance.

Capt. C. C. Moses of Eldred was in town on a business mission Tuesday.

Mrs. V. S. Folger of Geneva, N. Y., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin.

Ralph E. Burdick had business in Olean and Jamestown on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Editor Bartle of the Port Allegany Press was a welcome visitor last Thursday afternoon.

Misses Eva and Hazel Hopper returned Saturday from a visit to Ellensonburg friends.

Herman E. Tull has returned home from Kane where he managed the base-ball team this season.

Mrs. J. B. Abbey, who has been living in Dexter City, Ohio, for some time, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Bessie Covely, who has been visiting friends in town, has returned to her home in Johnsonburg.

A. A. McCollam and family have returned home from Findlay, O., where they have been visiting for some time.

Dr. A. M. Ungerer of Buffalo and John McCaig of Olean were guests of A. W. Pancoast and family over Sunday.

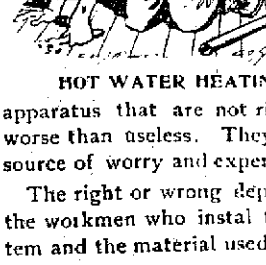
John W. Bush has brought his grandson, Herman Cooper, of Atchison, Kansas, to this place and placed him in school.

A new remedy for biliousness is now on sale at H. C. Wells' drug store. It is called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. It gives quick relief and will prevent the attack if given as soon as the first indication of the disease appears. Price, 25 cents per box. Samples free.

There is economy in buying good robes and blankets. They last longer, look better and are warmer than the "just as good" kind. I always handle the best.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

When you have no appetite, do not relish your food and feel dull after eating you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at H. C. Wells' drug store.

House for rent. Inquire of
O. D. BUSH,
East Smethport, Pa.



HOT WATER HEATING

apparatus that are not right are worse than useless. They are a source of worry and expense.

The right or wrong depends on the workmen who instal the system and the material used.

Much experience in this class of work enables us to place apparatus which will heat at minimum cost and give entire satisfaction.

Permit us to estimate on work before placing order.

Palmer & Strong,
UNION 'PHONE 24.
REILLY BLOCK. Smethport.

Executor's Notice.

Letters Testamentary for the estate of Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, late of Smethport borough, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment of such indebtedness and those having claims against said estate will make known the same without delay.
R. E. BURDICK, Executor.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 9, 1901.

God Save the Commonwealth.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

PURSUANT TO AN ACT OF GENERAL Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the nomination and election of public officers, requiring certain expenses incident thereto to be paid by the several counties, and punishing certain offenses in regard to such elections," approved the [illegible] day of June, A. D. 1893, I, [illegible] B. Clarke, High Sheriff of the county of McKean, do hereby make known and give notice to the qualified electors of McKean county, that a general election will be held in the said county of McKean on TUESDAY, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1901, being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month for the purpose of electing the following officers, viz:

One person for State Treasurer.
One person for Judge of the Supreme Court.
One person for County Treasurer.
One person for County Coroner.
Two persons for County Auditor.

The electors will also vote yes or no on the following proposed amendments to the Constitution:

PROPOSED AMENDMENT NO. 1.

SHALL SECTION ONE, ARTICLE VIII OF THE CONSTITUTION BE AMENDED SO AS TO READ AS FOLLOWS?

Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the GENERAL ASSEMBLY may enact.

1. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

2. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

3. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

4. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT NO. 2.

SHALL SECTION SEVEN, ARTICLE VIII OF THE CONSTITUTION BE AMENDED SO AS TO READ AS FOLLOWS?

All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens or for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only: PROVIDED, That such laws be uniform for cities of the same class.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT NO. 3.

SHALL SECTION FOUR, ARTICLE VIII OF THE CONSTITUTION BE AMENDED SO AS TO READ AS FOLLOWS?

All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot or by such other method as may be prescribed by law: PROVIDED, That secrecy in voting be preserved.

I also make known and give notice that the following is a correct list of the nominations for the respective offices above recited, namely:

REPUBLICAN.

For State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
For Judge of the Supreme Court—William P. Potter.
For County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd.
For County Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D.
For County Auditor—B. G. Bartle.

DEMOCRATIC.

For State Treasurer—Elisha A. Coray, Jr.
For Judge of the Supreme Court—Harman Yerkes.
For County Treasurer—F. W. Brownell.
For County Auditor—John P. Devlin.

PROHIBITION.

For State Treasurer—[illegible] Porter.
For Judge of the Supreme Court—[illegible]
For County Treasurer—[illegible] Field.
For County Coroner—W. F. Brenholtz.
For County Auditor—L. S. Alexander.

SOCIALIST LABOR.

For State Treasurer—[illegible]
For Judge of the Supreme Court—Thomas Lawry.

PEOPLE'S.

For State Treasurer—[illegible] Watkins.
For Judge of the Supreme Court—[illegible]

UNION.

For State Treasurer—Elisha A. Coray, Jr.
For Judge of the Supreme Court—Harman Yerkes.
For County Treasurer—F. W. Brownell.
For County Coroner—B. H. Hall.

MUNICIPAL LEAGUE.

For State Treasurer—Elisha A. Coray, Jr.
For Judge of the Supreme Court—Harman Yerkes.

PUBLIC OPINION.

For State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
For Judge of the Supreme Court—William P. Potter.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP.

For State Treasurer—J. Mahlon Barnes.
For Judge of the Supreme Court—Charles Heydrick.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general election in the several townships, boroughs and wards within the county of McKean, are as follows, to wit:

The township of Annin at the building known as Simpson's store, at Turtle Point.

BRADFORD CITY.

First ward, First district—At Armory Hall, Corydon street.

First ward, Second district—C. J. Lane's building, on Boylston street, near Pine.

Second ward, First district—At No. 5 Elm street.

Second ward, Second district—At Edgett's barn.

Third ward—At [illegible] Washington street.

Fourth ward—Land of New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company.

Fifth ward—Robert's tank shop on Main street, near bridge.

Sixth ward—At the building known as the "Farmers Hotel," on Main street in said ward.

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

First district—At Jewett Hall, Custer City.

Second district—A point at or near the cross roads near Smith's [illegible] works, on lands of W. H. Emery, in a suitable building erected by the county commissioners.

The township of Ceres at the Ceres village school house.

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

First district—The first floor of a new building owned by [illegible] across the highway from [illegible]

Second district—[illegible]

The borough of Eldred at hose house, Edson street.

The township of Eldred at a new building on the [illegible]

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

First district—The lower floor of the A. O. U. W. [illegible]

Second district—In the [illegible] Corwin building [illegible]

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

First district—The second story of the building [illegible] in the village of Hazelhurst [illegible]

Second district—At [illegible]

[illegible]

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

First district—[illegible]

Second district—[illegible]

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

[illegible]

KANE BOROUGH.

[illegible]

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

[illegible]

NORWICH TOWNSHIP.

[illegible]

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

[illegible]

WETMORE TOWNSHIP.

[illegible]

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP.

[illegible]

[illegible] A. D. 1901.

BELL BROS.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

There's a Difference

in Furniture. Style dictates it as truly as it does Suits or Millinery. There's a constantly changing plan, and men are paid large salaries solely for the purpose of bringing out new styles. Just now the tendency is toward the old Colonial style of 1780. Pan American visitors will readily recognize the close similarity between the Colonial furniture shown in the New England building and the new pieces we are showing, marked "Latest Styles." A designer finds, perhaps stowed away in some old New England farm house, a quaint old fashioned chair, and as near as possible copies it into a chair practical to this 20th century of progress.

Style of finish and kind of wood used are just as subject to style. The newest and most popular just now are the Antwerp, Weathered Oak, Fumed and Golden Oak, while for sleeping rooms the birdseye finish is the most popular.

Take Elevator to
Our Furniture Department,
Always something interesting.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

THAT ETERNAL ITCHING

$5 for any case of Itching Piles, Ulcerated Piles, Barbers' Itch, Old Sores or Eczema that cannot be cured with one box of DR. ZIGG'S SILVER LEAF OINTMENT. By mail 50 cents.
DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.
For sale by all druggists.

FRESH BALTIMORE OYSTERS
every day in the week at
The Model Restaurant.
Families Supplied.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your Watch or Clock at this reliable establishment. Prices are right, Stock is Complete, Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

PRESERVE
IRON FENCES AND METAL ROOFS
FROM DECAY WITH
"GRAPHITE ELASTIC PAINT"
Trade Mark
MADE ONLY BY
THE NATIONAL PAINT & VARNISH CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

Made of Black Lead (Graphite), neutralized Creosote Oil and Nicaragua Gum, making it an Adhesive Gum Cement Paint that is moisture and air proof which prevents rust.

$500 Reward for any Tar, Asphaltum, Benzine, Gasoline or other injurious ingredient to metal found in it.

Beware of Tar or Asphaltum Imitations that ruin instead of preserve metal.

Beware of Red Oil Paints they contain oxides, become porous, absorb moisture that oxidizes the Metal and Hastens Rust. "Graphite Elastic Paint" is Guaranteed to wear perfectly for 5 years and preserves the metal. It invariably wears for 10 years.

Insist on this brand. There are hundreds of substitutes.

There are none just as good.

Call and ask for Descriptive Circular.
FOR SALE IN SMETHPORT BY
J. C. HAMLIN,

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
10c. 25c. 50c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Duff's College
Gives a bread-winning education, fitting young men for actual duties of life. For circulars, address P. DUFF & SONS.
Pittsburg, Pa.

"C" With a Tail.

The "C" with a tail is the trademark of Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Look for it. It is on the light blue enameled metal box. Each tablet stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

for Stylish
Millinery
Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Our Line of Trimmed Hats Contains Many Beautiful Creations, For Fall and Winter.

PASADENA
KIDNEY CURE. It Nourishes, Fortifies and Restores the Whole System.
COUGH BALSAM. Cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Etc.
LINIMENT. The Great Remedy for Pains, Bruises and Burns.
PASADENA MEDICINE COMPANY, BRADFORD, PENNA.

Delicious and Strengthening
You Will Find
Dotterweich's Pure Beer,
Made from Pure Malt and Hops
Physicians Recommend It.
DOTTERWEIGH BREWING CO.,
OLEAN, NEW YORK.
Write or 'Phone for a case for family use to
A. J. WARSHOFSKY,
BOTTLER. SMETHPORT, PA.
On Sale at all Hotels and Saloons.

New Fall Goods Just Received
At Store of
D. C. Young

Many Dress Goods at Prices Much Lower than Formerly.

A new feature this week is a bargain counter upon which will be found many goods at cost or even less. Call and examine for yourself.

A new lot of celebrated Waldorf Waists, made of French flannel, mercerized fabrics, &c., from $1.00 up. Every Waist guaranteed to fit.

Fine assortment of Groceries. Try our Java and Mocha blended coffee at 35c lb.; best in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., Sept. 23, 1901.

HALF A BOTTLE
of medicine compounded from
Pure, Fresh Drugs
is worth many a full bottle of that prepared from goods which have deteriorated through age or any other cause.

We use only drugs which possess all the qualities that makes them effective.

Prescriptions
filed here are done accurately. Quantity and quality are right

We carry a full line of Propriety Medicines.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
Opposite Court House.
Leading Druggists, Smethport, Pa.

AT
J. COLEGROVE'S.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Can be found the latest Waist goods, London dots, Persian stripes and Old Gold, 12 1-2c yd. New Outing Flannels, Curtain goods, Underwear, etc

Try Malta Vita Breakfast food, something new, requires no cooking. Your money back if you do not like it.

We have added to stock Coleman's Mustard, which is an imported article made in England. Very finest, purest goods ever sold. Try it.

We have a self closing oil can which must be seen to be appreciated. Ask to have it demonstrated to you.

J. COLEGROVE.

PALACE PHARMACY,
J. W. VOORHEES, PROP.
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Pipes
Best assortment in town
5 Cents to $8.00 each.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

LEUCORRHOEA AND ALL Diseases of Women POSITIVELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED BY MEDICONES
THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SATISFACTORY TREATMENT KNOWN.
One Month's Supply $1.00
Samples Free. MEDICONE Co. Hornellsville, N.Y.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

Black Silks & Satins.

We direct attention to the following numbers in Black Silks and Satins of standard grade—all of which go on sale to-day at one special price:

Guaranteed Black Peau de Soie—elegant for fine gowns, worth $1 25 a yard.

Guaranteed Black Taffeta—a smooth close weave with a high finish, worth $1 25 a yard.

Black Satin Duchesse—a soft, well-wearing quality, worth $1.25 a yard.

Sale price of above $1.00 a yard.

Dress Goods.

Soleil, Alma Cloth, Prunella, Melrose and Venetian in a dozen pretty shades, ranging in price from $.50 to $2.00 a yard. Most of these come in single Dress Patterns.

Dress Trimmings—Panne Velvet in all colors. Bohemian Velvet, Persian Velvet and Mirror Velvet. We are showing an extensive line of Medallion and Jewel trimming which is very popular.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

Cloaks,
Furs,
Tailor-Made
Suits,
Silk Waists,
Separate
Skirts,
Kid Gloves.

An extensive
line of
Queen Quality
Shoes.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

Redfield's Hardware,

Mason Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

We Would Be Glad

When you wish to buy any kind of a Stove or Range to have you carefully

COMPARE

FAVORITE STOVES AND RANGES

With any other make

IN THE WORLD.

We feel your decision will be favorable to the

FAVORITE,

Therefore we court careful comparison. We know they are not Equaled.

JEWETT'S REFLEX

is the latest and best in the family of Gas Heaters.

This is its first year on the market and we believe that it has no equal. The extra large amount of surface exposed for radiation is the strong simple feature of the

REFLEX

over all previously constructed gas heaters. Come in and let us explain its many good points.

We also have the

TRIPLE EFFECT

which is so well known that it needs no introduction.

In fact we have a COMPLETE line of Gas Heaters of all styles and makes.

H. H. REDFIELD.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

Millinery.

We have in stock all the newest shapes and latest styles in trimmed and ready-to-wear hats. . . .

Also have a good assortment of the new fall shirt waists, walking skirts, long skirts, etc. . . . .

MRS. A. E. HINMAN,
Smethport, Pa.

ON AND AFTER SEPT. 27th

THE BIG STORE

will be where it has been for the last 25 years, and will sell hardware, crockery, lumber and building material as cheap as anyone. We do not advertise our prices by monthly circulars nor newspapers, but will guarantee to meet or cut the prices of those who do.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 31, 1901.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Hallowe'en.

—Vote next Tuesday.

—Fry & Herzog have a new ad in this issue.

—Vote the Republican ticket next Tuesday.

—Read Redfield's new hardware ad this week.

—Read the new ad of Palmer & Strong in this issue.

—Anderson and Carlson change their shoe ad this week.

—The Camp and Smethport window glass factories commenced operations to-day.

—Bell Brothers of Olean, N. Y., have something of interest to say about furniture in their new ad this week.

—A dance was given at the hose house Saturday night. The Bradford High School football team were the guests of honor.

—Attend the lecture of Rev. E. E. Helms at the Methodist church to-morrow evening. Subject: "An Hour With People."

—Saturday night at midnight the lights at the Pan-American will go out forever and like the White City of Chicago will be only a matter of history.

—The Smethport High School football team will play the Eldred eleven at Eldred on Saturday. Each of these elevens has won a game and this contest will decide which is the better team.

—Miss Agnes McCoy assisted in a recital at Mt. Jewett last Friday night given for the benefit of the new Episcopal church which is in course of construction there.

—A most successful fall term at the Clarion State Normal School has rewarded the efforts of Principal Davis and his associates to make this school one of the best in the state.

—A special old folks' service has been planned for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church by the Epworth League. Rev. E. E. Helms, D. D., will preach. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—Rev. U. G. Robinson, district deputy of the Anti-Saloon League, gave two interesting stereopticon lectures at the Baptist church Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week. Both were well attended.

—The impromptu dance at the hose house last Thursday night was a success in every respect. Many of the teachers in attendance at the Institute availed themselves of the opportunity of spending a few pleasant hours.

—Miss Helen G Smith of Kane entertained the teachers and senior class of the Kane high school at tea on Wendesday evening of institute week at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Bush. The senior class remained the next day to enjoy a stroll on maple grove farm.

—E. W. Jones has purchased the livery and feed stables of F. H. Nourse. "Billy" will take possession of the same to-morrow. This is a good stand and we are pleased to see Mr. Jones in charge. Mr. Nourse will move to Shingle House where he will give his entire attention to his livery stable there.

—Few persons reach the age of eighty years, but Mrs. Eunice Colegrove will celebrate that important event to-morrow and will have all her children at dinner.

—John Coady has received, through the agency of C. A. Burdick, the full insurance on his house and contents recently destroyed by fire. The amount was $1,765 We understand that Mr. Coady will soon rebuild.

—Those who have been reading the Rev. Dr. Helms' Pan-American sermons and his many friends in Smethport will be interested in the announcement that he is to preach next Sunday morning and evening in the Methodist church.

—On Tuesday morning, Nov. 5, Miss Alice, daughter of Mrs. Martin Welch, of Eldred, will be united in marriage to Mr. George McCarty of Smethport. The ceremony will take place at St. Raphael's Catholic church in Eldred at nine o'clock

—Miss Bessie Greenwood of Hornellsville is said to be the most wonderful singer of the age. Her range is higher than that of Melba, Patti, Jennie Lind or Lady Frances Hope and it is claimed she goes an octave above high C with ease.

—The members of the W. C. T. U are requested to meet at 2:30 sharp Wednesday, Nov. 6, to transact business before the opening of the mothers' meeting at 3 o'clock. All are invited to this meeting which will do you good. Light refreshments will be served.

—The Potter Enterprise of Coudersport has been sold by Kent Butterworth to M. J. Ostrander. The Enterprise is one of the leading newspapers in this section of the state and we understand Mr. Ostrander is a thorough newspaper man May the Enterprise and its new owner continue to prosper is our sincere wish.

—The Seventh Day Adventists will hold a general meeting in the church at Coryville commencing Wednesday evening, Nov. 13th, and lasting until Sunday evening. There will be preaching every evening, also forenoon and afternoon sessions pertaining to the interest of the cause which will be interesting to all. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—W. T. Bogart, who has occupied the position of conductor on the B., B. & K. running between this city and Kane for a number of years, has received the appointment of trainmaster over the consolidated lines of the P. & W. and the local narrow gauge division. The promotion is a deserving one and is merited by Mr. Bogart, who is thoroughly conversant with the duties of the position — Bradford Era.

—Col. Burt Olson, one of the leaders of the Union or Fusion movement, is in town looking over the political situation from his point of view. The colonel is very sanguine that the regular Republican ticket will be slaughtered. If we are not mistaken he pinned his faith on Emery being elected congressman from this district during the last campaign, but he wasn't. There's no reason for any Republican bolting the county ticket at the coming election, and we believe that Mr. Olson will again be disappointed over the result.—Kane Republican.

—Mrs. Anna Edson Taylor celebrated her forty-third birthday last Thursday afternoon by making a successful trip over the Horseshoe Falls at Niagara in a barrel. She is the first person to attempt such a performance and her daring feat was witnessed by thousands of people. The barrel was made of oak, about 4½ feet high and three feet in diameter The fall at the point where she went over has a sheer drop of 158 feet. When taken out of the barrel she was conscious but her head was cut in several places and she was badly shaken up At last reports she was confined to her bed but she will probably recover

—Miss Josie Johnson, formerly of Kane, but now of Port Allegany, and Mr. Harry Bartle, also of that place, left this morning for Olean, N. Y., where they were married this afternoon. From Olean they will go to the Pan-American on a wedding trip. Miss Johnson is well known here, having made her home with Mr. and Mrs. P. Diffenderfer from childhood up, until the last few years she has resided at Port Allegany. Mr. Bartle is one of Port Allegany's best known young men and is a son of B. G. Bartle, editor of the Port Allegany Press. The newly wedded couple will reside in Port Allegany.—Kane Republican, Monday

—The B., B & K. Railway company, after extended negotiations has finally consummated a deal whereby the Pittsburg & Western Railway becomes part of its lines and on November 1 will commence to run trains from Bradford to Foxburg, Pa., and thereby conduct a general traffic over the consolidated roads, says the Bradford Era Supt. J. C. McKenna, Auditor A. B. Campbell and Conductor W. T. Bogart left last evening to arrange matters along the P. & W. for the new order of business. This arrangement gives the B., B & K. people a line of 123 miles in length and will mean an acquisition of business that promises to be extensive. The consolidation of the P. & W. with the local road makes the line one of the most important of the narrow gauge lines of the state The management of the B., B. & K. is to be congratulated on the success of its negotiations.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT HIMSELF.

Lifeless Body Lays in the Woods 45 Hours Before Found.

The mutilated body of Albert Swanson the 17-year-old son of S. J. Swanson, was found in the woods near his home in B'omster Hollow on Tuesday morning at about eight o'clock.

Sunday morning young Swanson and two companions started hunting and at about two o'clock that afternoon they separated to go home, Swanson taking a short cut. When he did not arrive in the evening a hunt was made for him, which was renewed Monday morning by about 35 neighbors. They searched the woods all day without success and early Tuesday morning the search was renewed by over 50 people This time they did their work systematically and at 8 o'clock the body was found within 50 rods of his home.

The theory is that Swanson had jumped onto a log, lost his balance and, in trying to save himself from a fall, threw out his shotgun for support and a limb hit the trigger which sent a charge of shot into his right breast. When found his body laid on one side of the log and the discharged gun on the other. His clothing had caught fire from the discharge of the gun and was nearly consumed while the body was also badly burned.

Coroner Sherman of Bradford was called and after viewing the remains decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

All the latest newspapers and periodicals can be found at "Bob's" Place, one door east of the Hotel Imperial.

Do you want a parlor heater? Get a triple effect Garnet Jewell at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Pine, Cedar and Hemlock Shingles; Steel, Granite and Paper Roofing at J. C. Hamlin's.

Get your shoes shined at "Bob's".

Teachers' Institute.

Following is the remainder of teachers' institute proceedings:

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Prof Kinsey rendered an enjoyable piano selection and Miss Taylor followed with that bewitching violin of hers. Miss Taylor has been constantly deepening the favorable impression created at her first appearance, and will carry with her from Smethport the kindly wishes of all McKean county's corps of teachers.

Hawley Smith gave that grand lecture on, "We the People," with its startling originality and its searchlight revealing of the dangers that confront our schools and country. During what would have seemed a long time for an ordinary lecture the vast audience sat breathless as in stirring sentences the lecturer pointed out that the conditions confronting us have never been paralleled in history; that our citizenry, made up of representatives from every spot of dry land in which a human being has ever been born, is unique in the present or past of the world's existence; that machinery and scientific advancement have created social conditions never before placed for solution in the hands of humanity. The lecture must be heard to be appreciated, since no other lecture on the platform to-day is like it in character or purpose.

THURSDAY.

Mrs Friedman, after devotional exercises conducted by Prof. Kinsey and a solo by Miss Taylor, took up "Methods in Primary Reading." She showed the necessity of giving the child something that creates interest and a desire for further knowledge. She said that more than half our trouble in primary work comes, not from large words, but from words too similar in form, Get interesting subject matter, and don't worry over a few long words.

Dr. Hulley talked on the "Relation of History to Geography." He showed that much of England's progress and greatness is due to our own gulf stream; that Greece, Rome and Spain in turn ruled the world, because peopled by people hardened and developed by northern climate, and in turn lost their leadership when effeminated by the softer southern clime. He showed how our industries and history and politics and even religion are products of our soil.

Prof. Green let us out of that back room in Lowell's home and gave us a delightful ramble, in the course of which we heard Lowell, Holmes, Whittier, Fiske and others converse and stood by the graves, or by scenes connected with the lives of Hawthorne, Thoreau and Emerson. If the real trip afforded Prof. Green a greater degree of pleasure than his description gave to us, it must be a bright spot in the panorama of the past

During the Directors' session, called to order at 1:45 p. m., Mrs. Friedman, Dr. Hulley and Prof. Green addressed the institute on subjects relating to the purpose of schools, the relations of teacher, pupil, parent and director, the importance of not merely learning to make a living, but learning how to live aright. Prof. Green gave us the school navy, which he begged us to keep in fighting trim—scholarship, companionship, citizenship, hardship and worship. These "ships" should all have their place in school work.

A quartette of four young ladies rendered two excellent selections and Miss Huntley and Prof. Kinsey contributed to the enjoyment of the institute by rendering a duet, responding to an encore with "Coming Thro' the Rye." Miss Taylor took her farewell of the institute in two characteristically rendered vocal solos

THURSDAY EVENING.

The Ariel Ladies Sextette arriving somewhat late Prof. Kinsey entertained the waiting audience by performing in his own masterly manner several very difficult selections on the piano.

When the Ariel ladies finally arrived they more than compensated the audience for the delay. The universal comment is that the troupe as a whole has never been surpassed; each member being an artist in her line. The impersonation of childhood by the reader of the company was simply magnificent. It does not seem possible that another such interpreter of childhood can exist. But as Hawley Smith so well says, "there are no only ones." The entertainment was a fitting climax for a week of good things.

FRIDAY MORNING.

Dr. Davis of the Clarion Normal conducted the devotional exercises. Prof. Kinsey led the singing after expressing his appreciation of the teachers' sympathetic helpfulness along his line of work.

Dr. Hulley spoke along the line of what a teacher should accomplish. He pointed out that brick and stone and text books do not constitute a school; that the chief elements of a school are not apparatus but teacher and pupils. He paid a beautiful tribute to Prof. Green and his Normal "boys." The enthusiasm with which the institute greeted this testimony to the worth of a favorite instructor demonstrated that they shared Dr. Hulley's esteem for the West Chester man. In closing, Dr Hulley expressed his pleasure in the manifest interest of the teachers shown both by their attentive attitude during the sessions and by their questions and conversation outside the regular work.

Mrs. Friedman gave her closing talk She reiterated the statement made at the beginning of the work, that a child's best heritage is a love and an ability for work. She urged teachers to do all in their power to deify work and give it honor adequate to its importance. The success of every great character can be traced back to the energy developed by hard work. A parent does no kindness to a child when he seeks to make life easy for that child. This closing talk of the third year's work in our institute found more listeners who were one in heart with this noble woman than did her closing talk at Port Allegany two years ago, when she was the acknowledged favorite of a corps of very able instructors.

Prof. Green finished his outline of what we should know about an author, discussing the bearing the author's friendships, loves, marriages, education, physical surroundings and life conditions had in his writings. He showed how even an author's death may throw light upon his writings by telling of the death scenes of Swift, Poe, Bryant and others. The prevailing thought among the teachers while this great-hearted, gentle, kindly leader of men made his closing appeal to the teachers to consider the nobility of their work, was one of regret that this inspiring presence must now go out of their lives, leaving only a precious and helpful memory.

Prof. Wilkinson of Clarion Normal gave a one minute talk which created an impression very favorable to the Professor and to his school. The sixty teachers formerly students at that Normal demonstrated their school spirit by their hearty reception of their representative.

The general verdict among the teachers is that Prof. Myers reached the high water mark in the institute just closed A teacher with a record of twenty institute places this as an unquestionably first in value. The corps of instructors were all objects of enthusiastic admiration. A gentleman whose business carries him into dozens of institutes every year stated that he never saw an institute so attentive and so generally successful as this has been. If the increase in the efficiency of teachers, schools and institutes that has characterized the past six years in the county can be continued for three years more we will be the banner county of this section, if we are not already that. The work of Prof. Myers was heartily endorsed in the teachers' resolutions; many teachers hope for its endorsement by the directors also.

In the informal sessions many good papers were read by the teachers, all of which papers were worthy of extended notice. One that created a very favorable impression was on "The Relation of Teachers and Pupils," by Prof. Barr of Custer City.

The organization of the Teachers' Association for 1901-'02 is as follows: President, H. M. Wilson; secretary-treasurer, Miss Dibble; vice presidents, Bradford district—H. M. Griffiths; Port Allegany district—J. B. Southard; Kane district—Burdette Bayle. Keating township and Smethport borough were transferred from the Kane district to the Bradford district. Other minor changes were made.

The high school principals of the county took steps for the organization of an interscholastic literary and athletic league which it is hoped will do much toward developing school sentiment during the coming year.

Football Games.

BRADFORD H. S. 47, SMETHPORT H. S. 0.

Last Saturday afternoon our boys ran up against the real thing when they lined up against the Bradford High School team on Sartwell field. Our boys were outclassed in every respect—in weight, experience and speed and they did well to hold their opponents down even to 47 points. Bradford used a straight form of interference and the local team was unable to break it up before large gains were netted. In a few cases our boys stopped them behind their line but as a general thing from 5 to 25 yards were netted on each end play, and when Bradford hit the line they usually got from 2 to 15 yards. The home team only had the ball a few times and the visitors held so well that Morrison was forced to punt on the last down with one or two exceptions. This, however, he did well and not one of them was blocked.

Bradford made three touchdowns which were converted into goals in the first half, making 18 points, and in the second half they made five touchdowns, forced our boys to make one safety and kicked two goals, which gave them in all 47 points.

The lineup follows:

Bradford	Positions	Smethport.
Anglun	l. e.	A. Sherer
Shear	l. t.	Gorton
Fitzgibbon	l. g.	F. Sherer
Finney	c.	Green
Paterson-Emery	r. g.	Ramer
Sheehan	r. t.	Masser
Orange	r. e.	Backus-Purtle
Canfield	q. b.	Mayo-Backus
Cutting	l. h. b.	Koenig
Wood	r. h. b.	Redfield
Sloan	f. b.	Morrison

Referee and umpire, Jas. Lindsey and Backus; linesmen, Ward and Mayo; timekeepers, W. Lindsey and Gorton; time of halves, 20 minutes each.

ST. MARYS 29; SMETHPORT 0.

The Smethport first football team, or more properly speaking, remnants of it, in the game with St. Marys on Sartwell field Tuesday afternoon, thoroughly demonstrated to themselves and the goodly number of spectators present that they were in no condition or training to play football. Our team came to this conclusion the night before and tried to cancel the game, but the St. Marys team did not receive the message and they arrived in Smethport and surprised our boys. The home team hunted around got an eleven together, part of which did not know the signals.

Smethport kicked off and St. Marys advanced the ball to their forty-five yard line before it was downed. They then by steady play carried it to a touchdown in about 7 minutes and kicked goal. On the second kickoff the visitors were downed on their 15-yard line and in the first lineup they made a short right end play which netted them another touchdown; goal missed Two more touchdowns were made in the first half in nearly the same manner and both were converted into goals The half ended with St. Marys 23 points to their credit while Smethport had not once had the ball.

Second half St. Marys kicked off and our man was downed on the 10-yard line. McCoy plunged through the line for three yards and after the ball was called down and a St. Marys man fell on it and the St. Marys referee awarded the ball to his men, St. Marys by short gains carried the ball to our 25 yard line where another fluke gave them a touchdown and goal, netting them 29 points there Smethport took a brace and St. Marys' gains were short till they reached the 15 yard line where they were forced to kick. Smethport got the ball and punted back into the field just as time was called and the game ended Score St. Marys, 29; Smethport, 0

Fatal Hunting Accident.

Leon Painter, the 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Painter of Aiken, was shot and mortally wounded by the accidental discharge of a shotgun in the hands of William Latimer while hunting Sunday afternoon. The deplorable accident occurred while the boys were tramping through underbrush. Painter walking in the rear of his companion In some manner the gun was discharged, the contents entering the right thigh and hip of the little fellow. He was removed to the home of his parents, where the injured member was amputated at the hip, as a means of saving the life of the youthful sufferer. Despite the ministrations of the attending physicians, the little fellow sank rapidly and at 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning death ended his sufferings. Latimer is nearly crazed with grief over the unfortunate affair, although no blame is attached to him for the lamentable accident —Bradford Era. The funeral was held from the family residence at Aiken at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning and the remains were taken to Bradford in the afternoon on the B. B. & K. for interment in Oak Hill cemetery.

"Bob" Gaskin has anything you want in the line of periodicals and newspapers, and "Bob" is always ready to deliver them if you leave the order.

My stock of robes and blankets is complete. No better line was ever shown in Smethport. CHARLES LEMMLER.

Do you want to buy a gun, ammunition, hunting coat or cartridge belt? Holmes & Gilfillan's is the place.

The most extensive line of Robes and Blankets ever shown in town can be seen at J. C. Hamlin's

Now is the time to buy your robes and blankets, and Lemmler's is the place to buy them.

Save your money by buying your horse blankets and robes at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Boys wanted—Enquire at the office of the Haines Flint Bottle Works.

The celebrated Triple Effect Heaters for sale at J. C. Hamlin's.

UP-TO-DATE

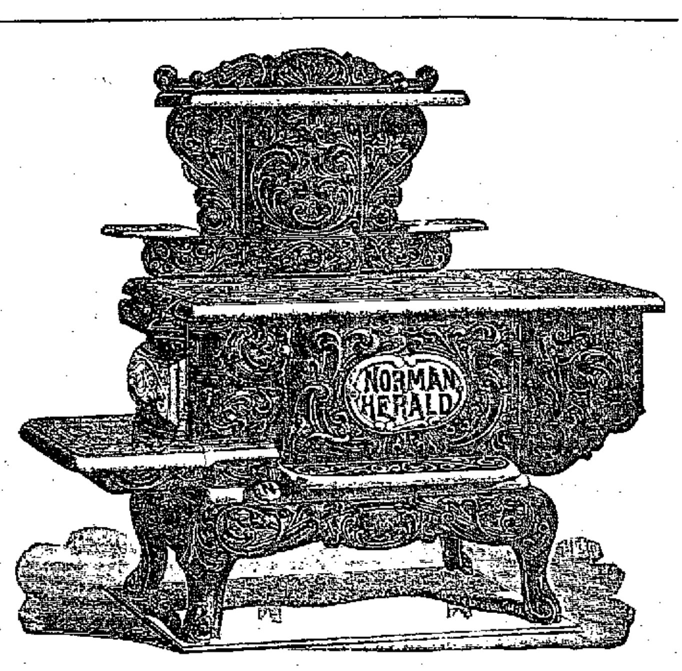
attire, like that of the gentleman in the cut, makes a man look solid with himself and the world. Such a man is on the right train and is moving ahead at a winning speed. Clothing which solid men like to wear will be found in our array of

FALL SUITS.

A man passes for what he looks, just as a dollar passes for a hundred cents. To give yourself a hundred cent up-to-par appearance just put yourself inside one of our FALL SUITS.

H. W. RUBIN & Co.,

THE ONE PRICE
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.



If you contemplate buying a stove, be it wood, coal or gas, for heating or cooking, we have it and less than the lowest city prices, too. Let us convince you.

Do not forget our stock of lumber, windows, doors and sash. If you are building, we name it all for you.

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Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

Men's "Good Clothes" for Fall Are Here.

The most complete and finest collection of stylish attire ever designed for modern man; designed by the recognized dictators of fashion and carved out by the country's foremost tailors. The immensity of the stock and scope of assortment exceed that of any two Bradford stores combined. We present for your critical inspection all the new, original and striking patterns for the Fall of 1901.

IKE SIMONS,
46-48 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.
The Big Double Clothing Store.

TAKE YOUR TIME; DON'T HURRY.

Look around, select with care; our stock is complete. We can please you.

J. M. SLOAN,
16 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.

"THE FAMOUS,"

CLOTHING STORE,
Central Block, Smethport, Pa.

WE HAVE THEM

at $10 to $17.50—the **Military-Cut Suits.** It is no use having one made to order and pay $10 to $15 more, when you can get here, Quality, Style, Fit and Workmanship in one of our Military-Cut Suits. Also ask to be shown the

Celebrated $3 & $3.50 Emerson Shoe

Each pair guaranteed "by the maker."

Our Motto: Your Money's Worth, or Your Money Back.

WM. MONHEIMER.

A Poor Quality

of drugs and medicines do infinitely more harm than good. None but the very best are used in compounding prescriptions at this Pharmacy. We guarantee their absolute purity and strength and as a consequence our trade in this department is constantly increasing. Bring your next prescription to this store and prove the truth of our words.

A complete line of

FINE STATIONERY,

Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Pocketbooks, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c., always in stock.

H. C. WELLS.

FRY & HERZOG

NEW WAISTS

We call your attention to a very select line of ready-to-wear waists now on sale here.

CORDUROY WAISTS
Fashion's favorite at present. Colors—Royal, Brown, Gray, Red and Green at $3.00

FLANNEL WAISTS
Some very pretty effects in new styles, either back or front buttoning. Colors—Royal, Pink, Lt. Blue, Nile, Reds, etc. at $2.65

FLANNEL WAISTS
In two styles. Plain or fancy all colors. An extra value at $1.50

FLANNEL WAISTS
Neat and serviceable. All colors at $1.00

BASKETS

INDIAN SPLINTWORK
Lovers of the beautiful in fancy basket weaving will find much interest in the collection we are now offering.

We call special attention to our assortment of hampers and waste baskets.

HAMPERS
All sizes, beautiful colorings. Prices from $1.50 to $5 each.

WASTE BASKETS
Square and round shapes, all sizes and colors. Prices from 50c to $1.75

WORK BASKETS ETC
Big variety, from 50 up.

FRY & HERZOG.

HAVE A LOOK!

We have received our full line of FALL & WINTER WOOLLENS in all shades and figures of the latest patterns . . . .

Come and "have a look" at the earliest date. . . . .

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

A WOMAN WITH AN

to her best interest will not only inspect but buy of us the GROCERIES she needs.

We have the largest and best selected stock and always sell at the lowest prices. The following are some of the things you need and of which we have a fresh supply:

Bananas, Oranges, Pears, Plums, Peaches, Canteloupes, Watermelons, Lemons, Limes, Peas, Beans and all kinds of Vegetables.

We have the finest line of canned and bottled goods in the town.

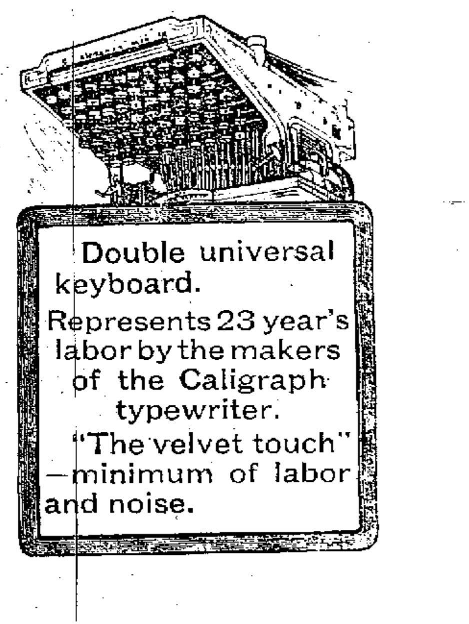
The purity of our goods we warrant, the prices are as low as they can be made, consistent with good and pure goods.

Shepard & Gallup.

Goods Delivered.

Gallup Block Smethport, Pa

NEW CENTURY CALIGRAPH.



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Represents 23 year's labor by the makers of the Caligraph typewriter.
"The velvet touch" —minimum of labor and noise."

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UNITED TYPEWRITER & SUPPLIES CO.
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Local agency at Leonard's Drug Store, Bradford, Pa.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Next Tuesday is election day.

—The Eldred window glass factory started work on Tuesday of last week.

—The regular Friday night dances at East Smethport are becoming more popular each week and large crowds attend.

—According to the Port Allegany Argus M. L. Allen of that place has the contract to build a forty blower bottle house at Hazelhurst.

—Letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending Oct. 26, 1901: E. C. Hall, John Hendrickson, Wm. Hendrickson, R. T. Reynolds, Chas. Wackenholt.

—Genesee, Pa., hunters who have been shipping game to New York have got themselves in trouble. They have been arrested and if convicted will serve a term in jail. This should be a warning to certain hunters in this section who are practicing the same thing. Their time will come before long if they do not take this hint.

—Dana Paul of Smethport, Pa., who has been a figure in the city police court at different times, was before Justice Collins Tuesday evening. Monday evening Paul stole a dress suit case from the Pennsylvania depot and the matter was reported to Officer Scanlon who arrested Paul and Justice Collins sent him to the Erie county penitentiary for six months.—Olean Ledger. Who is Dana Paul?

—One of the greatest wrongs anyone can commit, says an exchange, is to rob children of their school days. Don't keep a boy or girl at home to work a week or two or a month after school begins and thus greatly discourage and handicap them when they do begin. If there is anything in the world a man can afford to make a sacrifice for it is the education of his children. They don't need your money.

—It is [illegible] to subscribe [illegible] says, "Oh, I never [illegible] besides, the times are [illegible] sake apolo[illegible] Life is too short [illegible] soprano. All good men nowadays read newspapers and lots of them. Show us a man who lives for years in a town or community and never subscribes for the papers published there and we will show you a man whose head is shaped like a piece of pie, with point up, and whose ignorance is only exceeded by his gigantic gall.—Exchange.

—C. G. Hill, a 19-year-old boy residing on North street, was arrested last night on the charge of discharging a rifle into a passenger coach of the B., B. & K. railroad. He was given a hearing before Alderman Osborne and discharged. As the train was near Chapin yesterday afternoon a shot was fired through one of the windows and came within a few inches of hitting a woman seated in the coach. The train was stopped and the employes started to search for the culprit. They discovered Hill standing nearby with a rifle in his hand, and suspecting him, caused his arrest.—Bradford Star, Friday.

—As he sings so Mr. Sankey composes the tunes for his hymns inspired by the feeling of the moment. Often he will stop suddenly in the midst of reading or talking to jot down on the ever-ready music paper some bit of melody that comes to him. These jottings he gathers together and develops at his leisure, sometimes fitting them to poems preserved in his scrapbook, sometimes getting Fannie Crosby or another hymn writer to write words especially for his music. He once said: "Good words will soon attract a good tune." He believes in melody always over harmony as a power to move people.—November Ladies' Home Journal.

—The fall election is close at hand and from present indications a very light vote will be polled. It behooves Republicans, therefore, to get out and work There is danger in apathy and certainly no Republican wishes to see the candidate for county treasurer beaten. Mr. Boyd is in every way qualified to fulfil the duties of the office to which he aspires, and we do not believe any Republican can give a good and sufficient reason for not supporting him. His opponent is a gentleman who stands high in the estimation of his party, but that does not signify why Republicans should cast their vote in his direction. Stand by the straight ticket.—Kane Republican.

—New York state will soon be the mecca for Pennsylvania parties desiring to get married, says an exchange. The new marriage law of that state goes into effect on Jan. 1. After that date neither minister nor magistrate will be necessary to perform a marriage ceremony. Marriage will be a simple contract which the parties agree to, and they can tie the nuptial knot themselves. All they have to do is to sign a legal paper, have their witnesses attach their signatures and residences, and file the instrument within six months after its execution with the city clerk. The last provision applies to any marriage certificate, whether a clergyman or any other public official performs the ceremony or not. The form of the legal contract is very simple.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at H. C. Wells' drug store. Get Green's special almanac.

It Happened in a Drug Store.

"One day last winter a lady came to my drug store and asked for a brand of cough medicine that I did not have in stock," says Mr. C. R. Grandin, the popular druggist of Ontario, N. Y. "She was disappointed and wanted to know what cough preparation I could recommend. I said to her that I could freely recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that she could take a bottle of the Remedy and after giving it a fair trial if she did not find it worth the money to bring back the bottle and I would refund the price paid. In the course of a day or two the lady came back in company with a friend in need of a cough medicine and advised her to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I consider that a very good recommendation for the remedy." It is for sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

Pennsylvania Railroad Special Rates to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

During the continuance of the Pan American Exposition, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Smethport to Buffalo and Niagara Falls at the following rates:

	Buffalo	Niagara Falls
5 day limit, sold Tuesdays and Saturdays not good in parlor or sleeping cars	$3.00	$3.50
15 day limit, good in parlor or sleeping cars	3.80	4.30
Season, final limit November 30, 1901	4.35	5.15

Additional information may be had upon application to ticket agents.

His First Business Venture.

An American capitalist who has made a fortune running far into the millions likes to tell a story of his first business venture and how he saddened the local grocer. At this time he was fond of frequenting a public salesroom near his home where all sorts of bargains were offered:

One day I noticed several boxes of soap of a certain brand which I had often been sent to buy at the corner grocery. I thought to myself, "That will go cheap," so I ran to the grocery and received a promise from the man in charge to buy as much of the soap at a certain figure as I could furnish. Of course he never suspected that I could furnish any of it.

I returned to the salesroom, and when the soap was put up I bid it in, and it was knocked down to me. My name was demanded, and when I gave it in a shrill voice everybody laughed, for I was then only eleven years of age.

Amused as they were at the sale, the bystanders were amazed when I bid in the whole lot of twenty-two boxes. I had them carried over to the grocery and received the price agreed upon. The grocer wore a weary look when he heard how I had obtained the soap. He said:

"Well, I guess I could have done that myself."

I replied that I guessed he could, too, but he hadn't.—Youth's Companion.

Man Who Named America.

Few Americans are aware of the fact that the name of their continent is due to a German scholar. In 1507 Martin Waldseemuller, also known as Hylacomylus, of St. Die, in the Vosges, edited a book called "Cosmographiæ Introductio," in which he gave a translation of Amerigo Vespucci's description of his voyages.

That was just the time when Amerigo's fame filled the world, while Columbus' disgrace overshadowed his merit, and evidently his name had never reached the quiet village in the Vosges when Amerigo trumpeted forth his own glory. So Hylacomylus proposed that, since the new continent was, after all, not a part of the Indies, no name would suit it better than that of its famous explorer, Amerigo.

The book was read far and wide, and so quickly was the proposition accepted that, when later on the true discoverer was known, the name was already rooted too deeply in general use to be abolished, and was even extended to the north part of the continent, while Hylacomylus had only meant it for the present South America.—National Geographic Magazine.

Poison by Absorption.

The slow absorption of many poisons changes in some more or less modified form the complexion, but arsenic and ammonia show their effect about as quickly as any. The popular belief that arsenic clears the complexion has led many silly women to kill themselves with it in small, continued doses.

It produces a waxy, ivorylike appearance of the skin during a certain stage of the poisoning, but its terrible after effects have become too well known to make it of common use as a cosmetic.

The effects of ammonia upon the complexion are directly opposite from that of arsenic. The first symptoms of ammonia poisoning which appears among those who work in ammonia factories is a discoloration of the skin of the nose and forehead. This gradually extends over the face until the complexion has a stained, blotched and unsightly appearance. With people who take ammonia into their systems in small doses, as with their water and food, these striking symptoms do not appear so soon. The only effect of the poison that is visible for a time is a general unwholesomeness and sallowness of the complexion.

Striking a Light With a Popgun.

The inhabitants of the countries bordering on India have their own methods of making fire. A Burmese messenger recently brought a note to an English official, and the latter observed something resembling a boy's popgun hanging by the messenger's side. Curiosity prompted him to ask the native what it was, and he was surprised to find that it was a machine for making fire.

The native exhibited the apparatus and explained the working, concluding with a practical demonstration. It was a tube, closed at one end and fitted with a piston. At the end of the piston was a groove or cavity, smeared with wax, which was used for making thread or inflammable material adhere to it. The tinder, to keep the old name, is pressed on the wax when a light is required and is not kept there always.

Placing the wisp of cotton on the wax, the native inserted the tightly fitting piston in the tube, then forced it along the latter by giving it a sharp blow. On withdrawing the piston the cotton was found to be alight, having been ignited by the concussion with the compressed air.—Pearson's Weekly.

Guizot, Thiers and Bismarck.

One day I was invited to dinner with the Count of Enzenberg at the residence of Prince von Bismarck in Berlin. The count, a former charge d'affaires in Paris, was a great collector of autographs. After a repast the count exhibited a sheet of paper on which Guizot and Thiers had affixed their signatures. "It is very interesting," said Prince von Bismarck. "Allow me to show this to my wife." (She was sick in bed at that time.) In a few minutes the chancellor returned, and, returning the sheet of paper to the diplomat from Württemberg, he added, "I hope that I did not spoil it by writing something on it."

Here follows what was written on the paper:

> My long life has taught me that it is necessary to forgive a good deal and forget nothing.
> GUIZOT.
>
> A little forgetfulness does not diminish the sincerity of forgiveness.
> THIERS.
>
> My own life has taught me that I have a great deal to forget and a great deal for which to be forgiven.
> V. BISMARCK.

—Berlin Freie Press.

Blunt Judge Morris.

On one occasion, in trying an abduction case, Lord Morris, once chief justice of Ireland, addressed the jury as follows: "I am compelled to direct you to find a verdict of guilty in this case, but you will easily see that I think it is a trifling thing, which I regard as quite unfit to occupy my time. It is more valuable than yours. At any rate, it is much better paid for. Find, therefore, the prisoner guilty of abduction, which rests, mind ye, on four points—the father was not averse, the mother was not opposed, the girl was willing and the boy was convaynient."

The jury found the prisoner guilty, and the judge sentenced him to remain in the dock till the rising of the court. Hardly had he delivered sentence than, turning to the sheriff, Lord Morris said: "Let us go," and, looking at the prisoner, he called across the court, "Marry the girl at once, and God bless you both."

Woman's Intuition.

Tess—She says she can't understand why people call him a flatterer.

Jess—She does, eh?

Tess—Yes; I guess it's because he never said anything flattering to her.

Jess—More likely he did say something flattering and she's trying to make herself believe he was in earnest.—Philadelphia Press.

A Precocious Youngster.

Tommy—Mamma, the teacher says it's wrong to wound anything.

His Mother—Yes, dear.

Tommy—Well, papa wound the clock last night.—Jewelers' Weekly.

LIFE'S COMPENSATIONS.

Why should we ever weary of this life?
Our souls should widen ever, not contract,
Grow stronger and not harder in the strife,
Filling each moment with a noble act,
If we live thus, of vigor all compact,
Doing our duty to our fellow men
And striving rather to exalt our race
Than our poor selves, with earnest hand or pen,
We shall erect our names a dwelling place
Which not all ages shall cast down again;
Offspring of Time shall then be born each hour,
Which, as of old, earth lovingly shall guard
To live forever in youth's perfect flower
And guide her future children heavenward.
—James Russell Lowell.

POOR OLD JIM

BY M. QUAD

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I was running on fast freight as fireman, and my engineer was a man named Colville. He was ten years my senior and also an old bachelor. Jim was what everybody called a square man. He had lots of sentiment for a plain, uneducated man and a conscience so tender that he wouldn't have knowingly hurt the feelings of an Indian. He was a sort of "daddy" for 200 miles along the line and had the esteem of officials and men alike. The idea that Jim would fall in love at his age would have been laughed to scorn by all who knew him, and yet he not only "went soft" on a girl, but made the mistake that old bachelors often do. She was a chit named Mary Blaine, only half his age and a coquette and a flirt. We figured it out that there was more sympathy than love on his part and that she was marrying him instead of a younger and better looking man because he had several thousand dollars in the bank and would baby her up. They were married on the quiet one day, and for a few weeks old Jim's face carried a look of contentment and things went well in his little home at Pine Hill.

By and by I noticed a change to anxiety, and at times the engineer was preoccupied and absentminded. I never asked Jim or any other man a question, but through the gossip of my landlady I learned that the young wife

I TURNED AND SPRANG FROM THE CAB.

was very extravagant in her ways and was given to fits of sulks when reproved. It was also said that she was fond of going to parties and balls and was being generally criticised. Every week for many weeks I heard some new gossip, and, while realizing that it must be exaggerated, there was enough truth to make me anxious about my old pard's happiness. I hated to believe the tales, and yet I found many others hinting that the young wife was not playing a straight game with the trusting husband. Such an affair is one of the meanest on earth to meddle with. It is none of your business even if you are a brother, and yet you feel that it is and want to do something. I wouldn't have had old Jim deceived, and yet how could I go to him with the gossip?

By and by a passenger engineer named Frazer came to live at the Hill. He was a man of 28, good looking, good company and free handed. He knew Jim well, and he soon got acquainted with the wife. I threw myself in Frazer's way one day and told him what public gossip said and left it to him whether he shouldn't stop before the home was wrecked. He laughed in contempt. When I became indignant, he became defiant, and the result was a fight in which I battered him up until he was in bed for a week. Old Jim was sure to hear of the row, of course, and the day after it happened he looked at me in a queer way as we took our engine out of the stable. I felt sure he was going to speak about the fight, but he checked himself after a word or two. He had not only been told about the scrap, but what had led up to it as well, and there was only one of two courses for him to take. He must either bid me mind my own business and let him attend to his own domestic affairs or take it for granted that I was acting in a friendly spirit and be put upon his guard for the future. When he remained silent, I knew that he had adopted the latter course.

I do not know what man or woman my chum took into his confidence, but it was some one who kept him thoroughly posted. He must have reproved, argued and commanded, but the girl wife either openly defied him or slyly deceived him. Frazer was less bold after the row, and for a time it seemed as if harmony and happiness might be restored. It was all a trick, however, on the part of an infatuated, vain minded young wife on the one hand and an unprincipled man of the world on the other, a man who cared not what wreck he left behind him.

We were just leaving our western terminus one morning when old Jim received a telegram. He opened the telegram with steady hand, read the message without a tremor and then twisted it up and lighted his pipe with it. And yet I came to know that the telegram told him that his wife and Frazer were eloping together and had tickets for the day express bound west. His imperturbability deceived me, and I did not give the message a second thought. A man must have nerves of steel to con a message like that and never blanch. At noon, when we reached Thomasville, we got orders to run to Bascomb's and there side track for the express. We could do it with three or four minutes to spare. Bascom's was not even a station, but a siding half a mile long on the prairie, and we must do our own switching. For three miles beyond it was a straight track, and then it went curving and turning among the hills and over a brawling creek. When we had come within a mile of the siding, I looked for Jim to begin to slow up, but he made no move. Half a minute and he even increased the speed, and when I shouted in his ear he waved me back. We passed the siding at a clip of 25 miles an hour and gaining on that every minute, and as I at last grabbed Jim's arm he pulled a revolver from his breast and motioned for me to stand back. The man had not gone crazy, he had not misunderstood his orders, but what was he doing in thus passing the siding? In a run of three or four miles we must meet the express. For a second I thought of attacking him with a poker, but he looked over his shoulder at me with a grim smile and motioned with his head for me to jump. Then it occurred to me that the train had got away from him, and I turned and sprang from the cab. It was soft prairie for the fall, but it seemed to me that I turned over and over 500 times before the breath was finally knocked out of my body. When my senses returned, I heard the hiss of steam and the shrieks and cries of injured men and women, and I had staggered along the track less than a mile when I came upon the frightful wreck. The engines of the express and freight had met head on, and 52 people had been killed and 70 injured in the awful smash. It was the most terrible railroad wreck for a score of years.

I helped to get old Jim's crushed and mutilated body out, and I helped to get out the crushed and mutilated bodies of his wife and Frazer, but it was days before I got at the true facts in the case. Finding himself betrayed, the old man had deliberately brought about the collision that he might have revenge on the guilty pair and be wiped out at the same time. If he thought of the innocent who would suffer as well, he had no pity. He must have hated the whole world as well as those who had directly wronged him. It was an awful thing he did, but he offered his own life with the sacrifice, and somehow I have always felt that, even though he presented such a cool, calm front to me, the fires of insanity must have been blazing in his brain every minute after reading that telegram.

The American an Octoroon.

The average adult American is a statistical octoroon. If the blood in the veins of all our people, white and black, were pooled and redistributed, each person would have about seven parts white and one part negro blood. The white strain in him, moreover, is by no means purely American. White strains of foreign origin, derived from Germany, Ireland, Scandinavia, Canada, Great Britain and the countries of southern Europe, are collectively more powerful in his composition than is the negro strain.

Thus, going back only one generation, we find him to be a composite, the creation of widely differing bloods and nationalities. The peoples of the earth, from the Kongo under the equator to the North cape of Europe, have contributed, either immediately or remotely, to his composition. But with it all we find the Anglo-Saxon strain the dominant one. His political institutions, his laws, his social conditions and his mental characteristics, his power of initiative and his independence of thought and action are Anglo-Saxon, sharpened and intensified by fresh contact with nature under new and untried conditions.

It is a strange and a gratifying thing to witness, in connection with this mixture of blood, the complete dominance of the Anglo-Saxon strain, and it argues well for its strength and vitality as well as for the welfare of the country which he occupies and governs.—Everybody's Magazine.

House Ventilation In Bombay.

Most of the new houses in Bombay have a fine show of windows on the outside, but no corresponding opening to allow a current of air to pass through. The mean annual temperature is 79.13 degrees F., and the mean relative humidity 77 per cent. The mean annual range of temperature is 46.9 degrees, but there are periods during the rains when the diurnal range of temperature does not exceed 2 degrees, and, unless there is wind, ventilation is practically stopped because the outer air and that in the buildings are reduced to nearly one temperature.

With the thermometer at 82 to 84 degrees, and the air heavily charged with moisture, the surplus heat of the human body escapes too slowly, and much discomfort ensues. As it is not possible to dry the air in an ordinary house, the usual remedy is to produce a current by means of a punka, and although the influence of this is very local, it has been found that in the worst Bombay weather life is made tolerable in its current. The chief drawback of the punka is the punka walla. He is dirty, unreliable, especially at night, and his work, counting day and night, costs 24 rupees per month for a single punka.—Collier's.

Undigested Food.

The recurrence of the flavor of food for some time after eating is always an indication, writes a physician in a medical journal, that the food is not being properly digested. "I can taste it," we say after eating canned fruits and vegetables preserved by adding salicylic acid or formaldehyde, substances that embalm food against the digestive juices as completely as they protect it from the microbes of the outer air. And "I can taste it" would probably be the report of one who had made a hearty meal on a turkey kept several months in cold storage. "A man trying to live on such meat would simply starve to death or die of blood poisoning," adds the physician.

He does not fail to remind us that the storage warehouse is generally a convenience and a benefit and only when misused a source of danger. But neither he nor any one else could find a good word to say for manufacturers who put slow poison into a food product. The fitting punishment for them would be to give them nothing to eat but their own canned stuff.

The Bird That Flies Longest.

Mr. J. Lancaster, naturalist, who spent five years on the west coast of Florida studying birds there, came to the conclusion that of all the feathered tenants of the air the frigate bird can fly the longest without resting. He has seen one flying for a whole week night and day without repose.

The frigate bird can feed, collect materials for its nest and even sleep on the wing. Apparently its wings can be controlled automatically, without the power of its will, and it probably adapts itself to take advantage of the upward or bearing force of the wind. The spread of the frigate bird's wing is great, and it can fly at a speed of ninety-six miles an hour, without seeming to flap its wings much.

The albatross—that "king of the high seas," as it has been called—is larger than the frigate bird, but if it follows a vessel for four or five days it has to rest on a rock or on the ship itself.

An Impudent Dog.

One day Beau Nash joined some fine ladies in a grove and, asking one of them who was crooked whence she came, she replied, "Straight from London."

"Confound me, madam," said he, "then you must have been warped by the way!"

She soon, however, had ample revenge. The following evening he joined her company and, with a sneer and a bow, asked her if she knew her catechism and could tell him the name of Tobit's dog.

"His name, sir, was Nash," replied the lady, "and an impudent dog he was!"

Proving Polarization.

The polarization of the human body can be proved by allowing a strong current to flow through the body from one end to the other, the hands being placed in two basins connected with the poles. The hands are then dried and placed in two other basins of water connected with the wires of a delicate galvanometer. A current in the reverse direction to the original one is then found to flow from the body.

Johnson on Poverty.

Poverty, my dear friend, is so great an evil and pregnant with so much temptation and so much misery that I cannot but earnestly enjoin you to avoid it. Live on what you have; live if you can on less. Do not borrow either for vanity or pleasure; the vanity will end in shame and the pleasure in regret.—Samuel Johnson.

DANGEROUS FISHES.

THEY ARE NOT ALL CONFINED TO THE SEAS THAT ARE SALTY.

The Alligator Gar Is One Fresh Water Species That Is Feared In the South—A Mysterious Monster That Inhabits a Michigan Lake.

So far as any danger from the game is concerned, fresh water fishing has always been looked upon as about as safe as any sport in the world, and the fresh water fish have been considered as harmless and non-resistant. But there are instances now and then when the fish turns the tables. The inhabitants of Oscoda county, Mich., who live in the neighborhood of [illegible] Lake, an inland water about nine miles long, are almost superstitiously afraid of a certain fish that inhabits that lake. No one knows what sort of fish it is, and opinion locally is divided as to whether it is a giant muskellunge or a sturgeon.

Spearing parties had now and then reported seeing a very large fish without being able to strike it, but no one gave credence to the tales until one night several years ago, when a party of sportsmen from Chicago went on the lake spearing in charge of an old resident named Armstrong.

Armstrong was the only one that returned to tell the story. He said the party was spearing in shallow water when they saw an enormous fish that resembled an overgrown pickerel. Two of the Chicago men were standing in the bow, and at first supposed the fish to be a log. Then one saw his mistake and struck with all his might. The fish gave a dart that made the boat jump as though a steam engine were pulling it. If the man had let go of the spear all would have been well, but he hung on, and the fish gave a big flop to right angles with the boat. The man still held to the spear, with the result that the boat capsized, and the men found themselves standing in mud and water up to their waists.

The light went out when the boat upset, and, the night being dark and cloudy, not one of the party had any idea of the direction to be pursued in reaching shore. The shallow water occupies a large part of the lake, and they could wander in any direction without being able to tell whether or not they were nearing shore. Armstrong said afterward that nothing could equal the awfulness of the experience that followed. They made their way in one direction after another and wandered round and round, going half way to their knees in mud at every step.

To make matters worse a cold, steady, drizzling rain began to fall. They were soon numb to the marrow. Then one of the sportsmen dropped without a word, and no one went to his help. Little by little the three that remained were separated. Armstrong says he himself became unconscious after a time and remembers nothing that happened until he was roused by feeling solid ground beneath his feet and finding that the water was more shallow than it had been. He kept on and fell upon the shore. Then on hands and knees he crawled to camp and gave the alarm. Search was at once made for his companions, and their bodies were recovered. Since that time the big fish with a scar on his back has twice or thrice been seen by spearing parties, but they have passed it by.

There is one species of fish in the south that is feared only little less than its salt water contemporary the shark. This is the alligator gar. It grows to enormous size and has a bill hard and bony and much broader than the bill of the common gar of northern waters. One who goes out upon the lakes of Louisiana and Arkansas will see them jumping and splashing like enormous trout. Their usual food consists of fish, and they not only make endless trouble for those who go fishing with minnows, but have been known to round up and tear to pieces bass which the sportsman has hooked. Bathing in the lakes is considered dangerous.

A negro was sitting in the stern of a boat on a lake near Helena, Ark., letting his feet hang over the stern, when a gar grabbed him by one leg. The man hung to the boat until rescued, but his leg was horribly gashed. The fish have been known to attack in like manner negroes who went swimming in the Mississippi below New Orleans. One spring the writer was visiting a rice plantation on the "lower coast" of the Mississippi when an old negress came wailing to the house and said her five year old boy was dead. He had been playing at the edge of a bayou and was lying on the bank extending his arms into the water when a gar came with a rush and, grabbing the youngster by the arm, pulled him into the water. A young negro with a shotgun was standing near watching for ricebirds. He ran to the bank. The fish found it had undertaken a bigger task than it could well manage, and a wild struggle was in progress between the gar and the dying child. The negro shot the fish, but the child died before it could be taken from the water.—New York Times.

The Right of Defense.

In the course of a trial an English judge is reported to have said: "The laws of God and man both give the party an opportunity to make his defense, if he has any. I remember to have heard it observed by a very learned man upon such an occasion that even God himself did not pass sentence upon Adam before he was called upon to make his defense. 'Adam,' says God, 'where art thou? Hast thou eaten of the tree whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat?' And the same question was put to Eve also."

Tart Honey.

A small stingless bee is found in the state of Sinaloa and in Tepic. The honey of these bees is not great in quantity, is dark colored, very liquid and is said not to crystallize. Another peculiarity of the honey is that it has a decidedly sour or tart taste, and on this account it is much sought after as being a greater delicacy than the sweet honey of the tame bee. The reason these bees are small producers is that, as they are stingless, they are constantly robbed by the larger varieties, the tame bee being one of the robbers.

How High Birds Fly.

A Strassburg aeronaut says he has seen an eagle at the height of 3,000 yards, and again a pair of storks and a buzzard 900 yards above the sea level. On March 10, 1880, some aeronauts observed a lark flying at a height of 1,000 yards. On July 18, 1880, another balloon met a couple of crows at an altitude of 1,400 yards. These, however, are exceptions. Birds are hardly ever seen above a height of 1,000 yards; even above 100 yards they are not frequent.

A Relic of Peter the Great.

The cottage where Peter the Great dwelt when he was learning the trade of shipbuilding in Zaandam, Holland, still exists, though somewhat dilapidated. It contains the rude furniture which the great Peter used—a bedstead, table and two chairs. It is encased in a building erected for the purpose, and over the mantel is a tablet erected by Alexander of Russia in 1814.

Pretty Weak.

The Boarder—I protest against drinking any such water as this. It is positively warm!

The Lady of the House—Gracious, man! That's not water! That's your coffee!

For Tired Eyes.

Eyes will be greatly strengthened by putting the face down into a glass or eyecup of water the first thing in the morning and opening them under water. This is somewhat difficult to do at first, but if the water for two or three days be tepid and gradually made colder by degrees until [illegible] it is no shock to put the eyes into cold water it will soon become quite easy and is very pleasant and refreshing.

If done regularly every day, this treatment alone will [illegible] into quite old age. [illegible] and wrong way of [illegible] after this, too, and the right way is to pass the soft towel very gently from the outer angle inward toward the nose.

If [illegible] the eyes are [illegible] one [illegible] to [illegible] sary [illegible] bathed with cold tea from which the leaves have been removed.

It Jarred Him.

"Pleasant offices of yours here," said a policy holder who visited a life insurance office in the Postal Telegraph building in New York to pay his premium. "The windows overlook the City Hall park and the Nathan Hale statue."

"Yes," replied the insurance man, "but the inscription on the Hale statue, patriotic and inspiring though it is, strikes a discordant note in the soul of one who is underwriting risks on men's lives. Look at it. 'My only regret is that I have but one life to give for my country.'"—New York Times.

Dealing In Futures.

Mr. Newed—I have my eye on that Black avenue house. How would you like it for our home, my dear?

Mrs. Newed—Oh, it's a pretty place, but you know it is said to be haunted. Mamma says she wouldn't set her foot inside the door for any amount of money.

Mr. Newed—That settles it. I'll close the deal for it the first thing in the morning.—Chicago News.

Arab Music.

Arab music [illegible] the singing of [illegible] with [illegible] from somewhere [illegible] but does not [illegible] and splits up into four or [illegible] of which no person [illegible] expected to catch more than one at a time.

To Save Time.

Visitor—No, I won't come in. Could I see Mr. Jones for two minutes?

Servant—What name shall I say, sor?

Visitor—Professor Vonder[illegible].

Servant—Och, sure ye'd better step in and bring it wid yez, sor!—Punch.

Not Necessary.

"When you are at a loss for a suitable word, do you ever apply to your wife?"

"No," replied the writer, "I don't have to. Her stock of vocabulary is coming my way most of the time."—Chicago Post.

Smart Girl.

Her Mother—Edith, don't you think you are getting too old to play with little boys?

Edith—No, mamma; the older I get the better I like them.—Tit-Bits.

The Consultation.

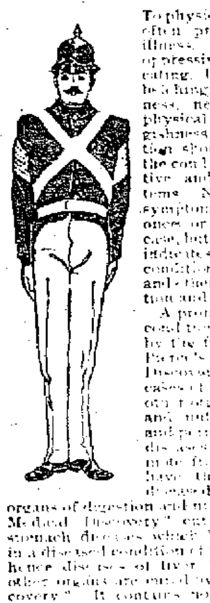
"My wife always consults me about every article of attire she buys, frocks, hats, shoes, gloves, everything."

"My wife does, too; that is, she asks me for the money."

To keep boys off the street corners furnish them with a room to themselves and make their boy friends welcome to it.

In Holland no landlord has the power of raising the rent or of evicting a tenant.

ATTENTION



To physical warnings will often prevent a serious illness. When there are oppressive fullness after eating, bitter risings, belching, headache, dizziness, nervousness, with physical and mental sluggishness, prompt attention should be given to the condition of the digestive and nutritive systems. Not all these symptoms will occur at once or in any single case, but any one of them indicates a disordered condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

A prompt cure of these conditions will be effected by the faithful use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It heals diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition perfectly and permanently. Many diseases seemingly remote from the stomach, have their origin in a diseased condition of the organs of digestion and nutrition. "Golden Medical Discovery" cures through the stomach diseases which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach, and hence diseases of liver, lungs, heart and other organs are cured by use of the "Discovery." It contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, or other narcotic. It is a true temperance medicine.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing else "just as good."

"I was a total wreck [illegible]" writes Mr. [illegible] [illegible] Co., Mo. [illegible] doctors but [illegible] flesh and strength [illegible] day's work. I commenced using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery [illegible] taken one bottle [illegible] was wonderfully [illegible] I have taken five bottles and I am still [illegible]

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation by curing the cause. They do not beget the pill habit.

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AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA. PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing amendments to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following are proposed as amendments to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment One to Article Eight, Section One.

Add at the end of the first paragraph of said section, after the words "shall be entitled to vote at all elections," the words "subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact," so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Qualifications of Electors. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact.

1. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

2. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months,) immediately preceding the election.

3. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

4. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Amendment Two to Article Eight, Section Seven.

Strike out from said section the words "but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered," and add to said section the following words, "but laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only, provided that such laws be uniform for cities of the same class," so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 7. Uniformity of Election Laws. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens or for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only, provided that such laws be uniform for cities of the same class.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.
W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA. PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

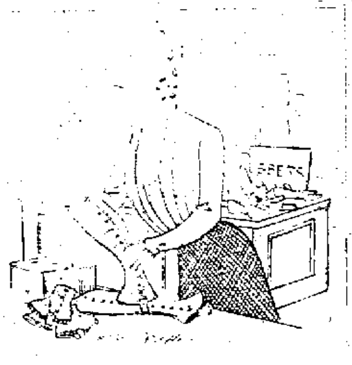
Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the Eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment.

Strike out section four of article eight, and insert in place thereof, as follows:

Section 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot or by such other method as may be prescribed by law: Provided, That secrecy in voting be preserved.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.
W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.



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TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table taking effect May 2[illegible], 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT

Buffalo Express, [illegible] except Sunday 9.24 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2.54 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport at 2.54 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

[illegible]

Train 122, week days [illegible] 10.5[illegible] a. m.
Train 1[illegible], week days [illegible] 7.07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south [illegible]

Train 1[illegible], week days 8.14 a. m.
Train 1[illegible], week days 2.38 p. m.
Train 1[illegible], week days [illegible] p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train [illegible], week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York 9.30 p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington 7.15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12.20 p. m.—Train [illegible], daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7.32 p. m., New York 10.23 p. m., Baltimore 7.30 p. m., Washington 8.35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.25 a. m., New York 7.13 a. m., Baltimore 2.30 a. m., Washington 4.05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

10.[illegible] p. m.—Train [illegible], daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York 9.33 a. m., weekdays [illegible] a. m. Sundays. Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m., weekdays, [illegible] a. m. Sundays, Baltimore 7.[illegible] a. m., Washington 8.30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train [illegible], daily for Erie, Ridgway and week days for Dubois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10.[illegible] a. m.—Train [illegible] daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9.[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
9.[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible] Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Westvale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with trains leaving [illegible] at [illegible] a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3.50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12.[illegible] p. m. for DuBois Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and trains leaving Ridgway at [illegible] p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect May 27th, 1901.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

7.20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west, and with B., R. & P. for Buffalo, leaving Bradford at [illegible] a. m.

8.15 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & W. Ry. for Nansen, Russell City, Marienville, Clarion, Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10.15 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. R. R., (P. & E. Div.) at Kane for Sheffield, Clarendon, Warren, Irvineton, Corry, Union City and Erie.

1.40 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford, connecting with B., R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, leaving Bradford at 3.50 p. m. and Mt. Jewett and Kane; connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

4.40 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train to Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 8.10 a. m. daily; 9.50 a. m., 11.50 a. m., 2.30 p. m. daily except Sunday, and 5.0[illegible] p. m. daily.

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JNO. C. McKENNA, Smethport, Pa.
Gen. Pas. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Saturday, Aug 3, 1901.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

[illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

[illegible]

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General [illegible]
CHAS. H. HAMMOND, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.
St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad. Time Table taking effect Monday, May 13, 1901.

[illegible]

† Flag Station. ○ Trains do not stop. ‡ Telegraph Station.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R. Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

Kushequa Route.

In Effect May 30, 1901.

Leave Newton for Smethport 5.25 a. m., 12 [illegible] p. m.
Arrive Smethport 8.47 a. m., 1.30 p. m., 7.17 p. m.
Leave Smethport for Mt. Jewett 7.55 a. m., 12 [illegible] p. m.
Arrive Mt. Jewett [illegible] a. m., 1.60 p. m., 7.16 p. m.
Leave Mt. Jewett for Smethport 8.00 a. m. [illegible]

[illegible] Supt.
D. D. Fargo, G. P. A.